

ANG

MAD

OUR PRICE
25c
CHEAP

No. 34

August '57

DOB AND RAY ORSON BEAN



MAD

"Strange that a man who has wit enough to write a satire should have
folly enough to publish it."—Benjamin Franklin (1706-1790)

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MAD recalls the past and designs coats of arms for some famous modern people in the heraldic tradition, whatever the heck that is.

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Here's one wedding album that won't inspire you to marriage, mainly because it's got pictures taken 6 months after the ceremony.

MR. SCIENCE.....12



Bob & Ray's take-off on a popular program teaches us a lesson in science, and teaches them a lesson in allowing MAD to print it.

FUTURE DRIVE-INS.....17



This article on drive-ins will please the people who hate to leave their cars, and will tickle the people who hate them drive-ins.

MODERN FURNITURE.....20



A look at today's extreme furniture designs, where the form follows the function, and the gullible follows the latest trend.

IS BASEBALL RUINING CHILDREN? 26



Self-appointed expert on juvenile delinquency says: "Eliminate baseball, end crime!" We say: "Eliminate all self-appointed experts!"

TWO CHINESE FELLAS.....35



Orson's routine about the two Chinese fellas who go into an American restaurant and finally get even for all those cliché gags.

TV GUISE.....41



This article, about a magazine which tells what's on TV so you can avoid it, tells what's in the magazine so you can avoid that.

The Olde Heraldry Departmente

In the Middle Ages, when you got rich and famous because you could swing a sword faster and better'n the next guy, you got yourself a coat of arms. Every symbol in your coat of arms meant something. Your coat of arms told all about *you* . . . whether you were cowardly or brave, weak or strong, ignorant or stupid. Below the coat of arms was your family motto, usually in Latin so nobody would catch wise. Most coats of arms hung on the walls of old castles, above old fireplaces, next to old broadswords, old paintings and old enemies. Today, hardly anybody who gets rich and famous gets themselves a coat of arms. And today, just because hardly anybody does it swinging a sword is no excuse. So we offer some rich and famous people these . . .

MAD

Liberace



Greta Garbo



Jack Webb



Betty Furness



**Kissing is how young ladies acquire husbands ... or germs ... or both.

COATS OF ARMS

PICTURES BY KELLY FREAS

Elvis Presley



Marilyn Monroe



Norman Rockwell



Alfred E. Neuman



Now...

MAD POCKET-SIZED BOOKS FIGHT MISERY FOUR WAYS



1



2



3



4

1. THE MAD READER...

combats nausea resulting from ordinary reading material.



2. MAD STRIKES BACK...

soothes painful headache that comes from The Mad Reader.



3. INSIDE MAD...

goes to work on high fever brought on by Mad Strikes Back.



4. UTTERLY MAD...

gives you lasting relief, destroys your mind altogether!



SO WHY BE MISERABLE? TRY
MAD POCKET-SIZED BOOKS

MAD POCKET DEPARTMENT

225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, N. Y.

I'm miserable and I want relief!
Send me the book(s) I've checked:

- No. 1 The MAD Reader..... ☐
No. 2 MAD Strikes Back..... ☐
No. 3 Inside MAD..... ☐
No. 4 Utterly MAD..... ☐

I enclose:

- 40¢ for one..... ☐
75¢ for two..... ☐
\$1.00 for three..... ☐
\$1.25 for four..... ☐

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....



AXOLOTL

The use of "Axolotl" throughout the mag rang a bell, and we finally came up with this poem by David McCord:

*The Axolotl
Looks a littl
Like the Ozelotl.
Itl
Drink a greatl
More than whatl
Fill the fatl
Whiskey Bottl.
The food it eatl
Be no morsl;
Only meatl
Drive its dorsl.
Such an awfl
Fish to kettl!
You said a mawfl,
Pop'epatl!*

Continue your campaign against sanity and may you never grow old.

Ralph Marcom
Dandy Jim Lightfoot
Herb Humphries
KGVL Radio
Greenville, Texas

PHONE NUMBER

In your "Super-Duper-Market Sale" ad, you gave Cynthia Ham's phone number as: QU-2-9970. There is no "Q" on the telephone dial.

Mel Rosch
New York City

It could not possibly be her telephone number. There's no "Q" on the dial!

Herb Savage
Chicago, Ill.

That's funny! There's a "Q" on MAD's phone. We call Cynthia all the time.—Ed.

BACK ISSUES

COLLECTORS, PLEASE NOTE: A limited number of issues 24-28, 31, 32, & 33 of MAD Magazine are available at 25¢ each. With every order of \$1.00 or more, we will include a rare item, a beat-up copy of the very first MAD, issue number 1.



NOW! IN FULL COLOR

"WHAT-ME WORRY?" kid reproductions in full color, suitable for framing and patching colored wall paper are now available for 25¢. Mail money to: Dept. "What-COLOR?", c/o MAD, Rm. 706, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. 12, N. Y.

HALL OF SHAME

Why, if Edgar (Monk) Simian has seven fingers on his right hand, did you show a picture of a left-hand glove with seven fingers on it?

Sandra Glaver
Shreveport, La.

Glove shown in picture is left-hand glove. How come, if Edgar had seven fingers on his right hand?

Mike Hanner
Kenilworth, Ill.



Left-Hand Glove?

You say Edgar has seven fingers on his right hand, and yet you show seven fingers on a left-hand glove. Why?

Jim Robinson
Swarthmore, Pa.

Little known fact about Edgar (Monk) Simian is: He was a superstitious lefty who always wore his glove inside out.—Ed.

COWBOYS

I thought the article you published called "The Truth about Cowboys" was the most moronic, ridiculous, and untrue statement ever published. What are you trying to do to today's youth? Stop filling their heads with these lies!

Gene Autry
Hollywood, Calif.

I wish to compliment MAD and Henry Morgan for their superb job in telling "The Truth about Cowboys". I feel all kids should know these facts. Keep up the good work!

Tonto
No Address Given



STRANGELY BELIEVE IT

You state that bats have poor eyesight. Surely you mean "young" bats. My mother-in-law has excellent vision, and she's an "old" bat!

Czech Poydence
Cleveland, Ohio

You stated that Mrs. Regina Buttles has a shape like a pear. It's her *husband* who's shaped like a pear. Mrs. Buttles is shaped like a *banana*!

Sammy Crisafulli
San Jose, Calif.

You think Mrs. Buttles is strange? My neighbor, Miss Gina Lolavavoom grew a pear in the shape of a pear, and *she's* shaped like a tomato! *Some tomato!*

Don Durwood
Los Angeles, Calif.

I have been to Italy, and I know! The tower of Pisa does not lean, *true!* But neither do the *people* of Pisa lean! The *ground* in Pisa leans!

Jim Reynolds
Anniston, Ala.

"Strangely Believe It's" Herman K. Youngblood has not been tied in a square knot all these years! The knot pictured is a "granny"! Who's head Boy Scout up there? Hand in your merit badge sash!

Sandy Nelson
Glen Rock, N. J.



No Square Knot?

Any fool can see Herman is not tied in a square knot, but a common everyday "granny". Who's covering up?

Wally Kurstan
Collingswood, N. J.
Troop 105, B.S.A.

It's an overhand knot! Weren't any of you Boy Scouts, or wouldn't they let you in?

John Runcie
Maplewood, N. J.

VENDING MACHINES

In the "Auto-Vend", you show a small slot under a car which says "Lift out here". What I want to know is, how do you lift a Cadillac out of such a small slot? In fact, how do you lift a Cadillac?

Harley Lond
Los Angeles, Calif.



How?

How would you get a car out of such a small hole?

Ed Schwartz
Skokie, Ill.

So who said "Future Vending Machines" will be perfect?—Ed.

I took a chance on the mystery slot in the "Wife-O-Mat". Quick, tell me where I can find a "Divorce-O-Mat"!

James Briggs
Westport, Conn.

In your Spring issue, you had an article on "Vending Machines of the Future". Where will prospective customers get all the change they'll need?

Stan Ginden
Rochester, N. Y.

From a "Vend-O-Change", naturally!—Ed.

REPLIES

I notice that when you reply to a letter, you always sign it "Ed.". What is your last name?

James Stephens
New Port Richey, Fla.

So happens "Ed." is our last name! Our first name is "Howsyourmom".—Ed.

HIGH SCHOOL DANCE

I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed your recent article on the "High School Dance". It was indeed a witty and brilliant piece. I appreciated it immensely and chuckled all the way to the Mayor's office. But he wouldn't ban the magazine.

Superintendent of Schools
No Address Given

LETTERS DEPT.

POTRZEBIE SYSTEM

At first glance, Don Knuth's article, "The Potrzebie System of Weights and Measures", made my heart beat 5 kovacs faster, and my temperature rise to 500 degrees smurdley. However I quieted down after eating a Baker's MAD piece of Halavah, washing it down with some ngogns of Padst Red Ribbon (Urrp!), and sleeping the whole mess off in a couple of cowznofskis.

Bob Mason
Santa Monica, Calif.

Being an orderly housewife, and of sound mind, I tried the new "Potrzebie System" on a favorite recipe. After baking at 1666.6° smurdley for 30 kovs, I turned out one grunch and an eggplant over there.

Marion Davison
E. Alton, Ill.

FOREIGN MOVIES

Who goofed? "The G.I. in Rome" scene of "Foreign Movies" shows the leaning tower of Pisa in the background. I'll bet the residents of Pisa will be surprised to learn that their tower is now in Rome. Let's get on the ball!

Vince Schommer
Hayward, Calif.

The leaning tower of Pisa is not located in Rome! Clods!

Emory Todd
Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.



Leaning Tower?

In "Strangely Believe It", you state that the leaning tower of Pisa does not lean. Then, in "Foreign Movies", you show a tower in Rome resembling Pisa's tower, leaning! What's the story?

Ted Thompson
New Canaan, Conn.

Story is: That is *not* leaning tower of Pisa, which doesn't lean; that is leaning tower of Rome, which does lean!—Ed.

Please address all correspondence to: MAD, Room 706, Dept. 34, 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, New York.

OH, PROMISE ME DEPT.

This next article is published as a service to all MAD readers who are not yet married. (MAD readers who are already married can read this article and weep!) Next time your buddy shows you the souvenir album of photos taken at his wedding, and it starts giving you romantic notions, hold on, Brother! Because we saw one of them albums recently, and it gave us an idea. So we sent MAD's crack photographer, Wally Balloo, out to take some follow-up shots. Here, then, compared to the original pictures, are the ones Balloo took of the same "happy couple"... six months later! Now, maybe you won't get taken in by that...

WED

THE BRIDE DRESSING...



Here she is... the Bride-to-be... getting dressed for the ceremony with her hair just right, her make-up perfect, her nails polished and her seams straight. This is a wedding album picture to be treasured because the groom will rarely see her like this again. What he'll mostly see is his bride as Wally Balloo caught her.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THE FATHER GIVES AWAY THE BRIDE... SIX MONTHS LATER...



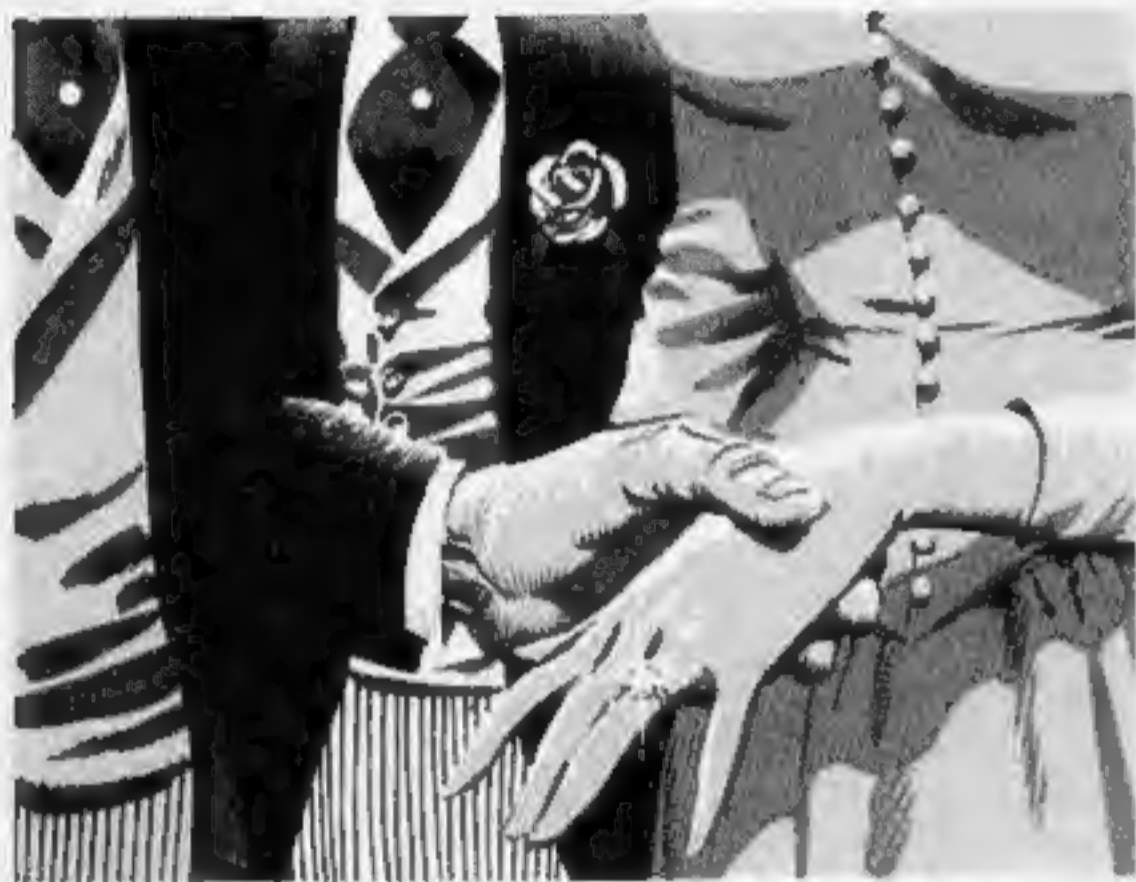
And here's her old man... giving her away. For three years, he's been pestering her to get married. Now, he's all choked up because his baby-doll's leaving home. It's a touching picture, but don't fall for it! Because the whole routine is a set-up for the next act... caught by astute Balloo... when the old man moves in.



**Before falling in love with a pair of bright eyes, make sure it's not the sun shining through the back of her head.

DING ALBUM

THE WEDDING RINGS...



You know this sentimental shot of "her" hand in "his", showing that rock the groom almost killed himself getting for his bride? Well, old Wally had to go clear across town for this shot of the hock shop, where that very same rock ended up in 6 months, after the groom almost killed himself getting it away from his bride.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THROWING RICE...



Get this shot of bride and groom dashing down steps of church beneath shower of rice thrown by beaming friends. Nice picture for a wedding album, but it only happens once! What happens much more often is what Balloo caught... husband dashing down steps of house beneath shower of dishes thrown by screaming wife.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THE FIRST WALTZ...

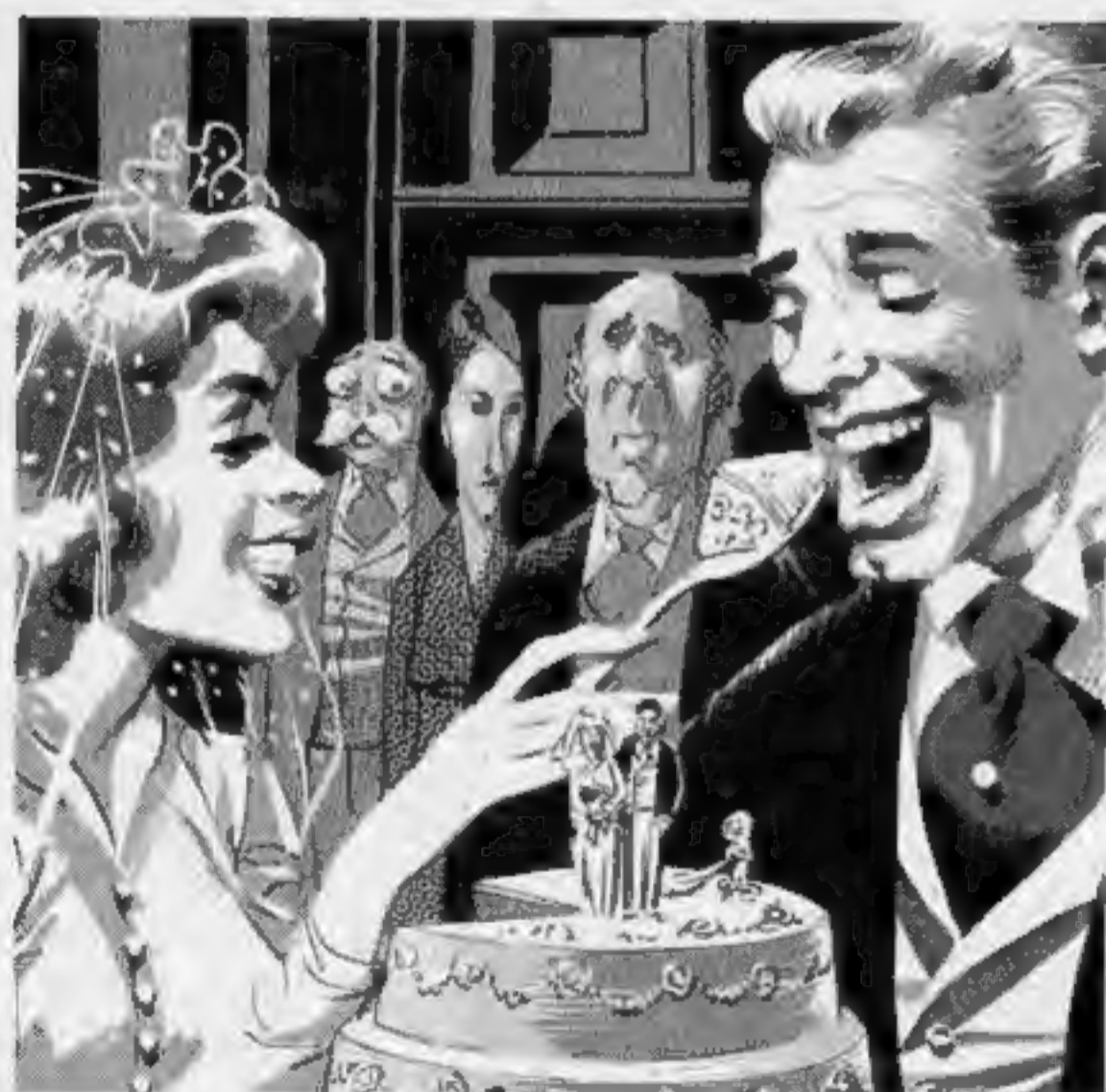


Here's the picture taken when the lights are low, a spotlight is on the dance floor, the band strikes up "their song", and bride and groom start the first waltz. And here's Balloo's shot of the second waltz, taken after a six month intermission, when he dropped in on the "happy couple" unexpectedly during a battle royal.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THE WEDDING CAKE...



This wedding album shot never fails to appeal to a guy's need to be taken care of... the one of the groom at the table, with the bride lovingly feeding him a hunk of wedding cake. Don't let it get you, man! Because within six months, it'll be like this... you at the table feeding yourself while she lovingly watches TV.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



****A wedding is a ceremony that takes place when a fellow can no longer afford to go steady with his girl.**

KISSING THE BRIDE...



It's a charming souvenir, the wedding album shot which catches the happy groom looking on proudly, while the best man kisses the bride. But crafty Wally's shot, taken six months later, isn't so charming . . . the one of the shocked groom's unexpected arrival home, which catches the same best man again kissing the bride.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



ACROSS THE THRESHOLD...



By now, you female MAD readers must be boiling. Well, cool off! You can be taken in, too! Like the wedding album picture that always gives you a rise . . . you know, the one where the groom carries the bride across the threshold. Honey, it's the last time he'll ever do that! From then on, it's like Wally's picture here.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



SOFT-SELL ADVERTISING



We'll be back to MAD in a minute gang. Now, it's time for the commercial, and yet another sickening example of what we're in for if this trend toward clever, humorous, soft-sell advertising continues. So here we go with this issue's...

FUTURE TV AD

It's my husband, Doctor. He's been like this for three days. I can't seem to snap him out of it...



A simple case of "recalcitrant plebney", Madam. Time for new, improved IRONEX TABLETS. Watch the amazing speed in which IRONEX brings comforting relief...





I'm afraid your husband is dead, Madam! He had worse than recalcitrant plebney. He had "plague"! We've got to get out of here ... FAST!



Yes, Doctor, But ... HOW?



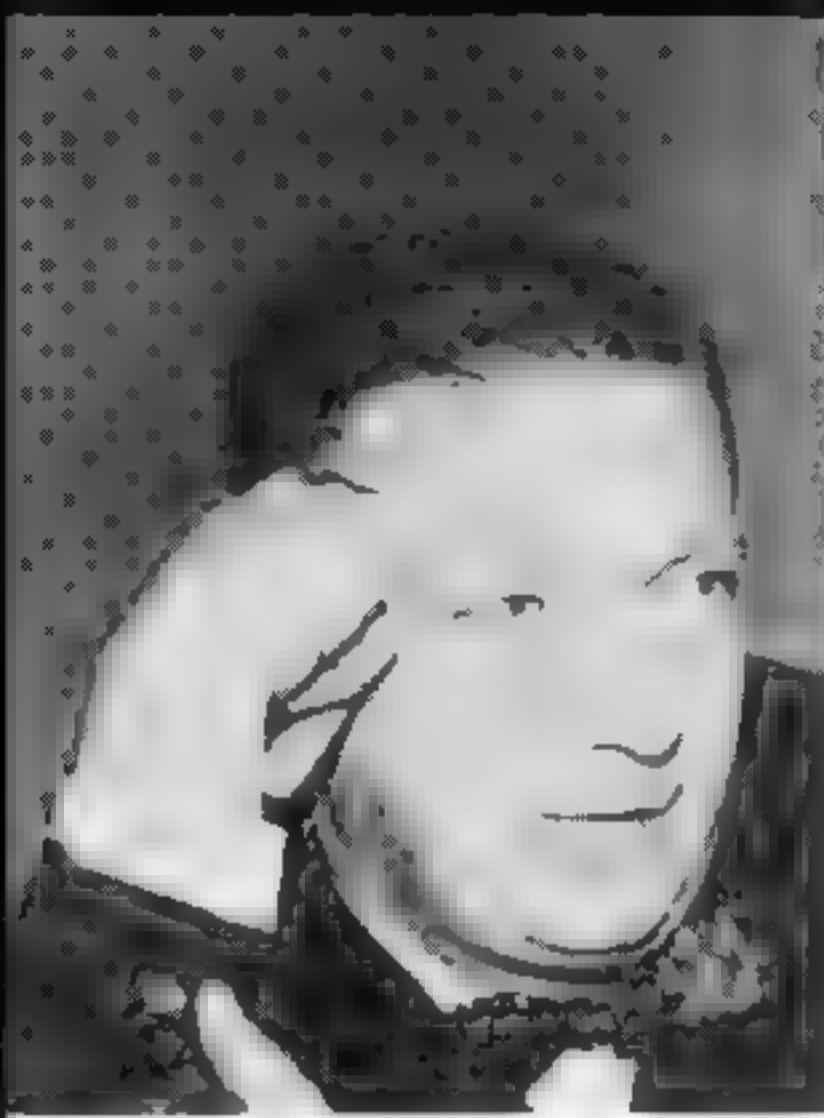
THE FASTEST WAY TO GO ANYWHERE, OF COURSE!

K L M



People in "Dutch" depend on KLM for the prompt, courteous, and safe way to "get out of town"!

Afghanistan ... \$495 ... one way!



BOB

BOB & RAY DEPT.

Bob Elliott and Ray Goulding (Mutual, 5:00 PM, EDT) have been delighting listeners for years with zany take-offs like "Mary Backstage, Noble Wife", "Wyatt Sturdley, Frontier Marshall", "Linda Lovely, Girl Intern", and other such hilarious satirical gems. Recently they set Madison Avenue on its charcoal-gray ear with their refreshing "Harry and Bert Piel" commercials. We at MAD have been listening faithfully to Bob and Ray for years, mainly so we could swipe their material. But now the jig is up. Here, then, for pay, under their own by-line, we present Bob and Ray's own version of

MR. SCIENCE



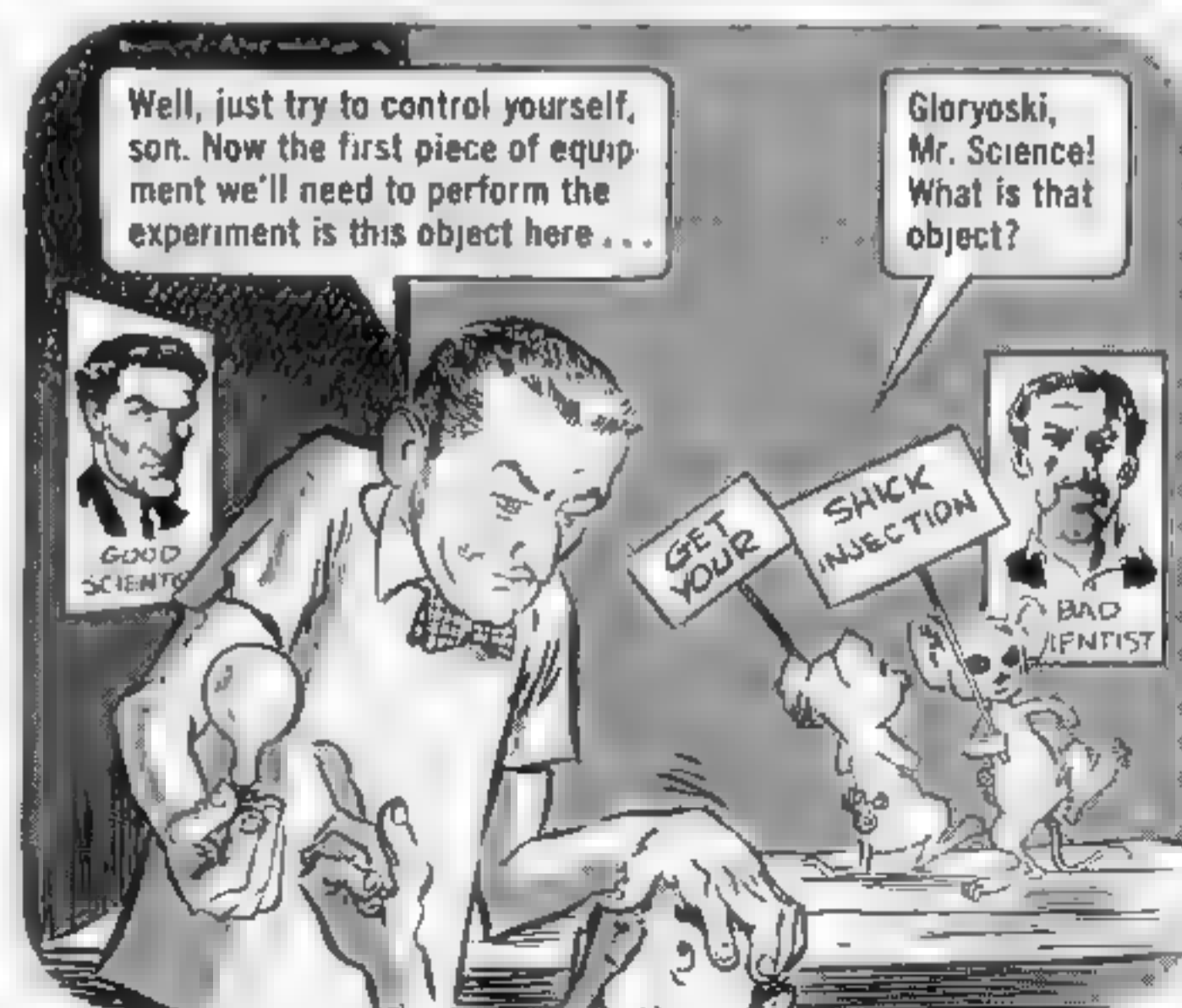
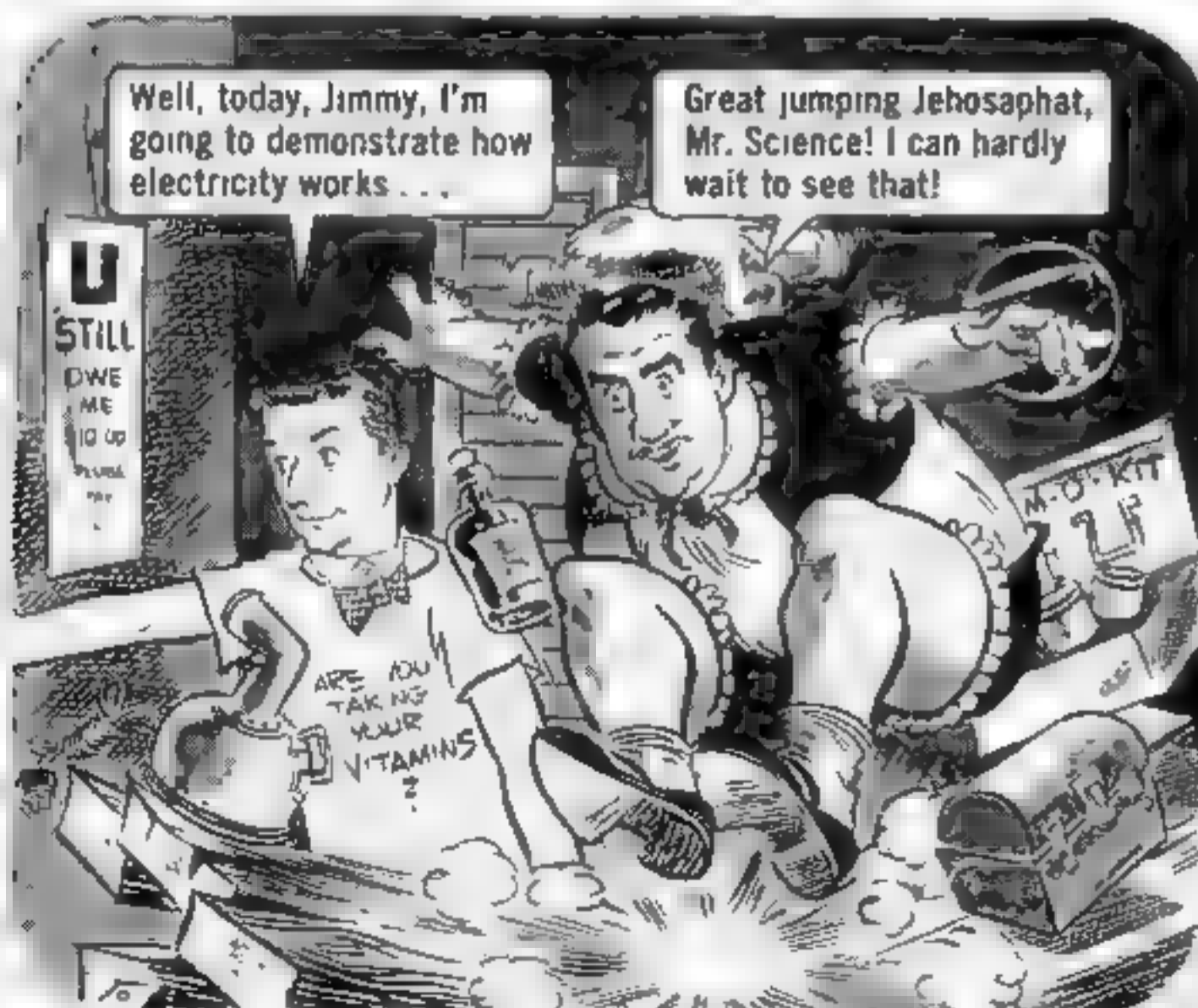
RAY

And now, "The Cumquat Institute of America", reminding you to eat one, two, three cumquats every day, invites you to spend another educational session with the idol of the

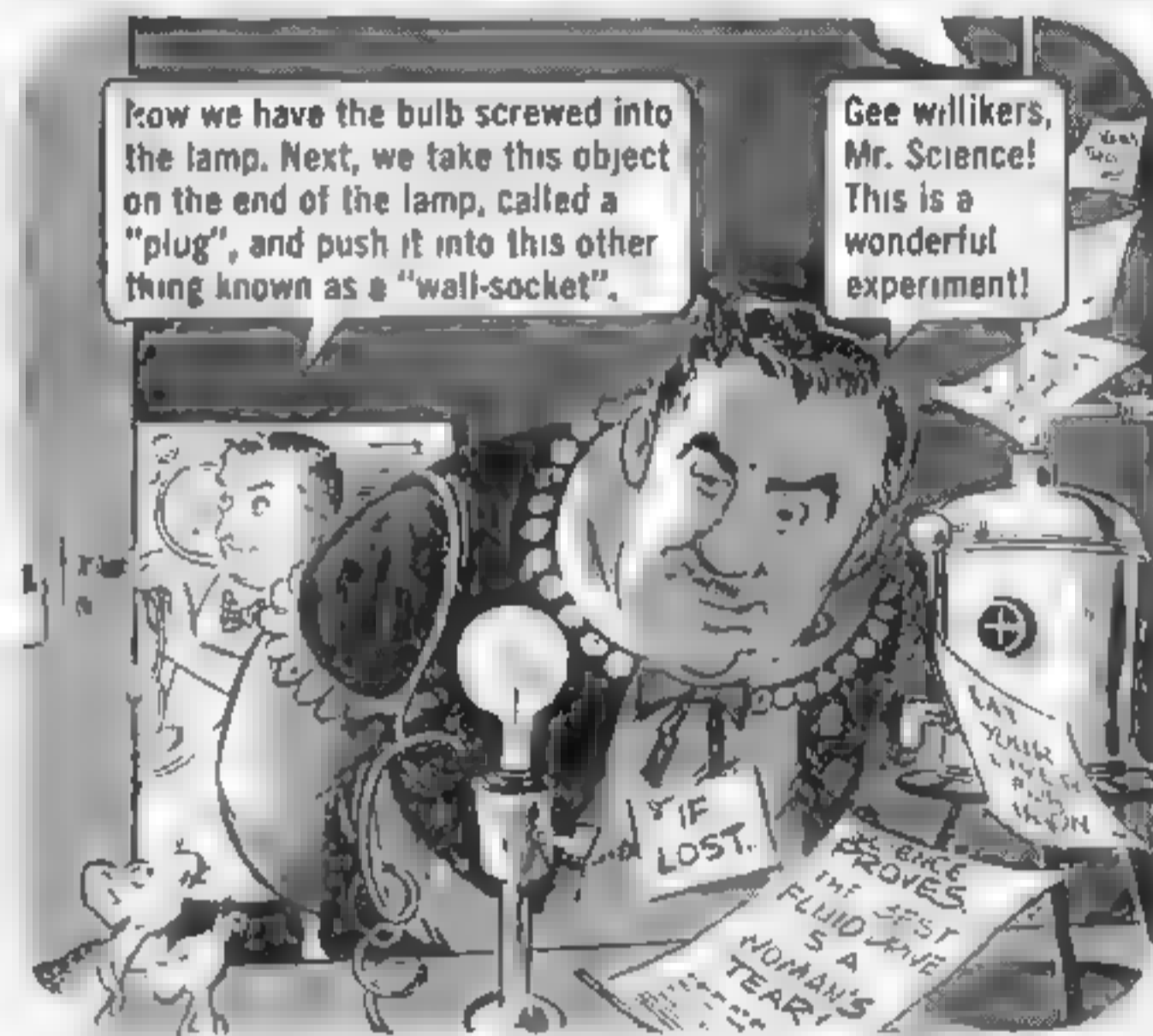
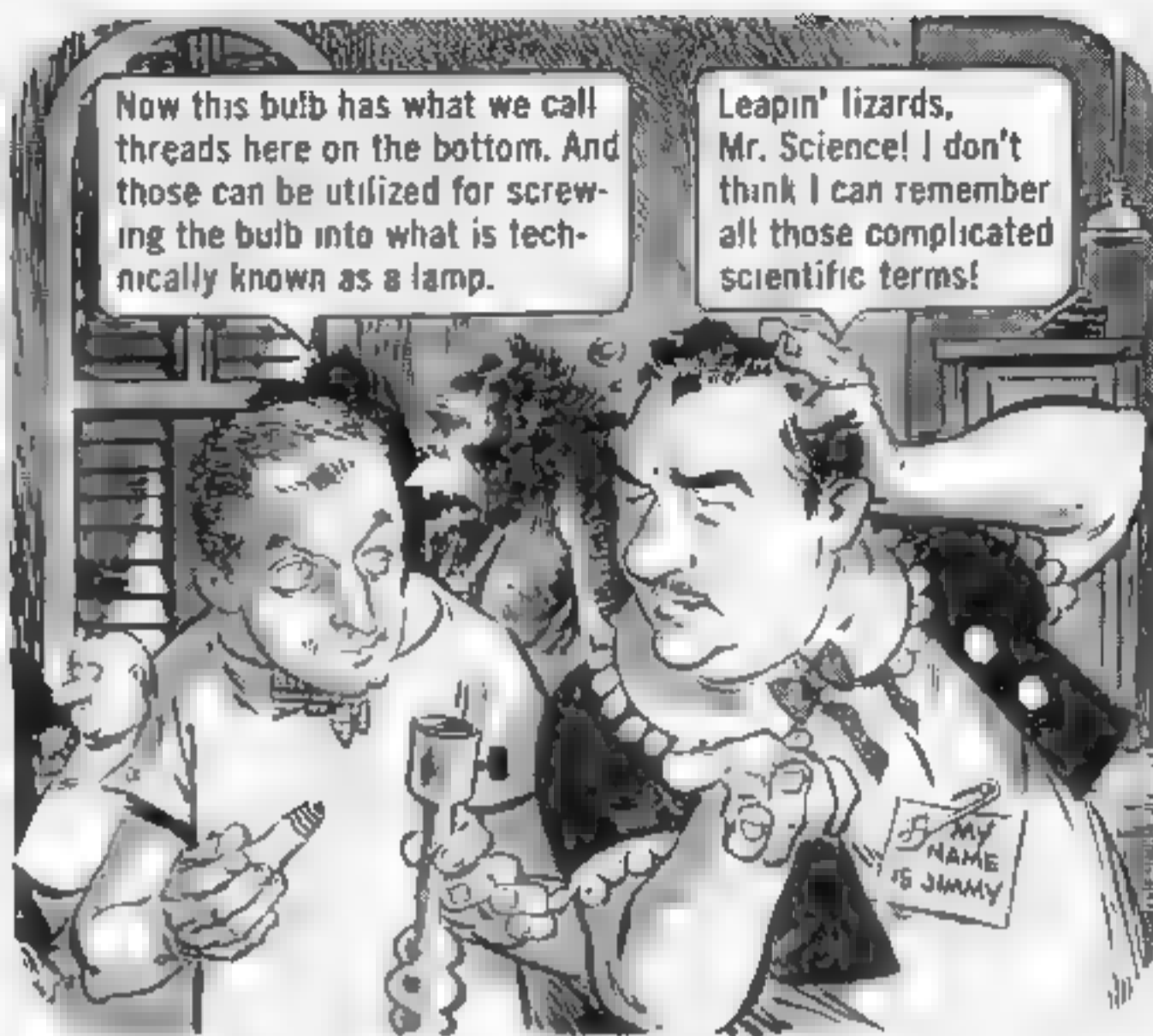
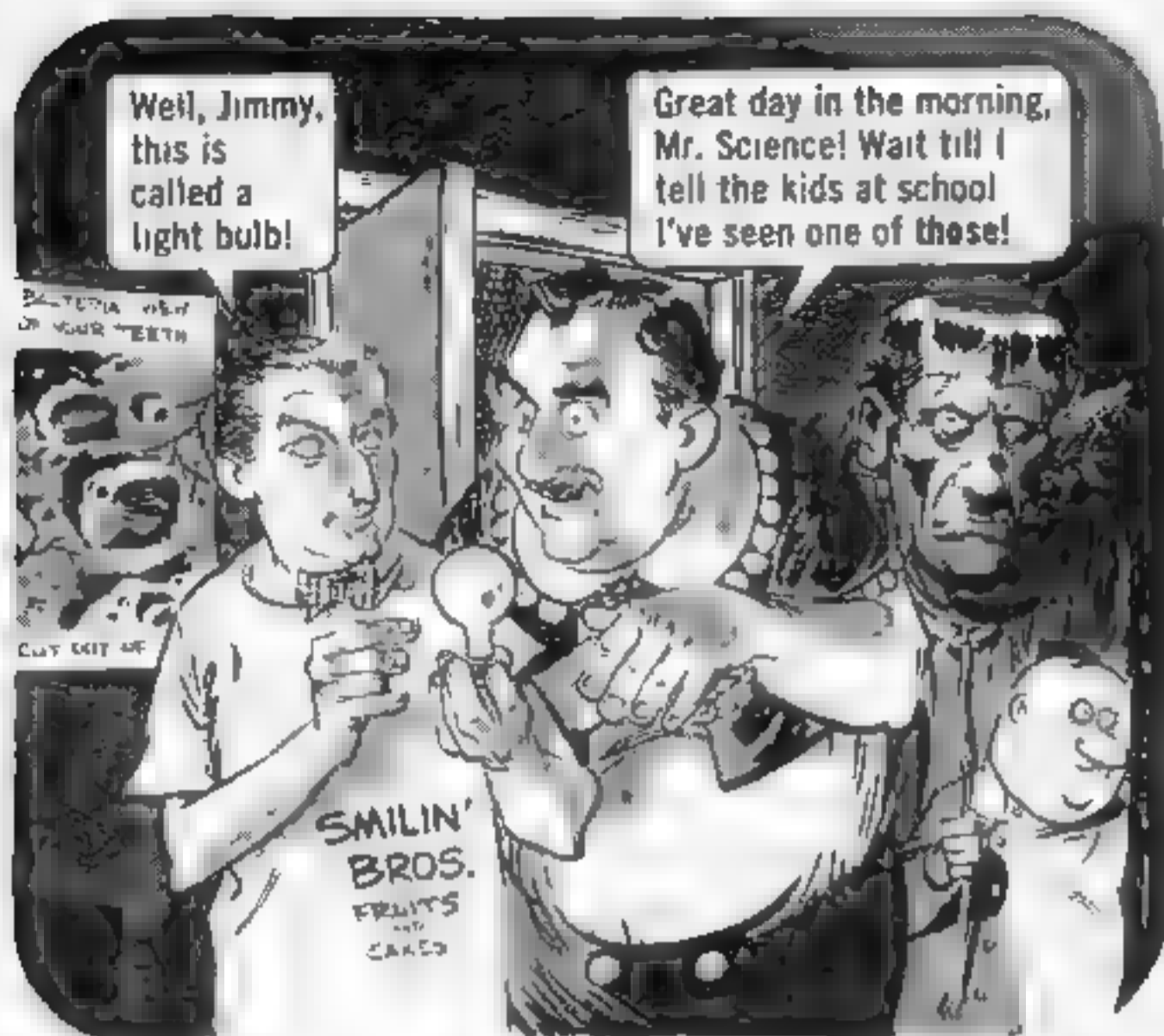
nation's youngsters . . . Mr. Science. As we look in on the modern, well-equipped laboratory today, we see that Mr. Science's friend, little Jimmy Schwab, is just entering . . .



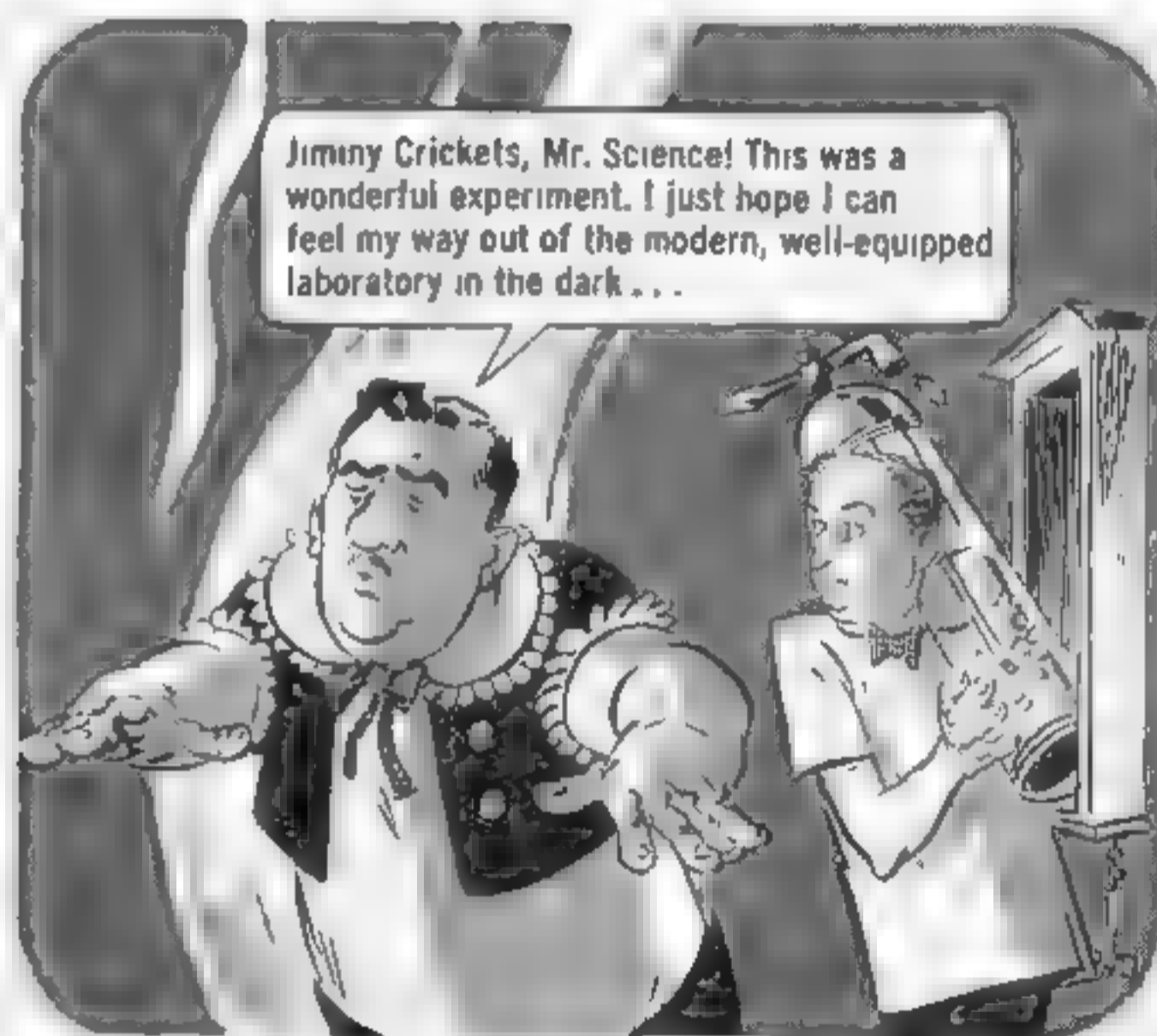
PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER



* * People who can't make a living at something generally teach it.



**There's a little acid in placid.



HEALTHY COMPETITION DEPT.

How many times have you picked up your favorite newspaper, finished the comics, and then read something like this . . .

Atlas Honors Edgar Frimp

Osszefogva, May 10th. Edgar Frimp, president of the Atlas Paper Clip Co., was honored today for 25 years of service with his firm. Frimp started with Atlas in 1932

as an office boy, and worked his way up to his present executive position.

When asked the secret of his success, Frimp said:

"I owe it all to diligence,

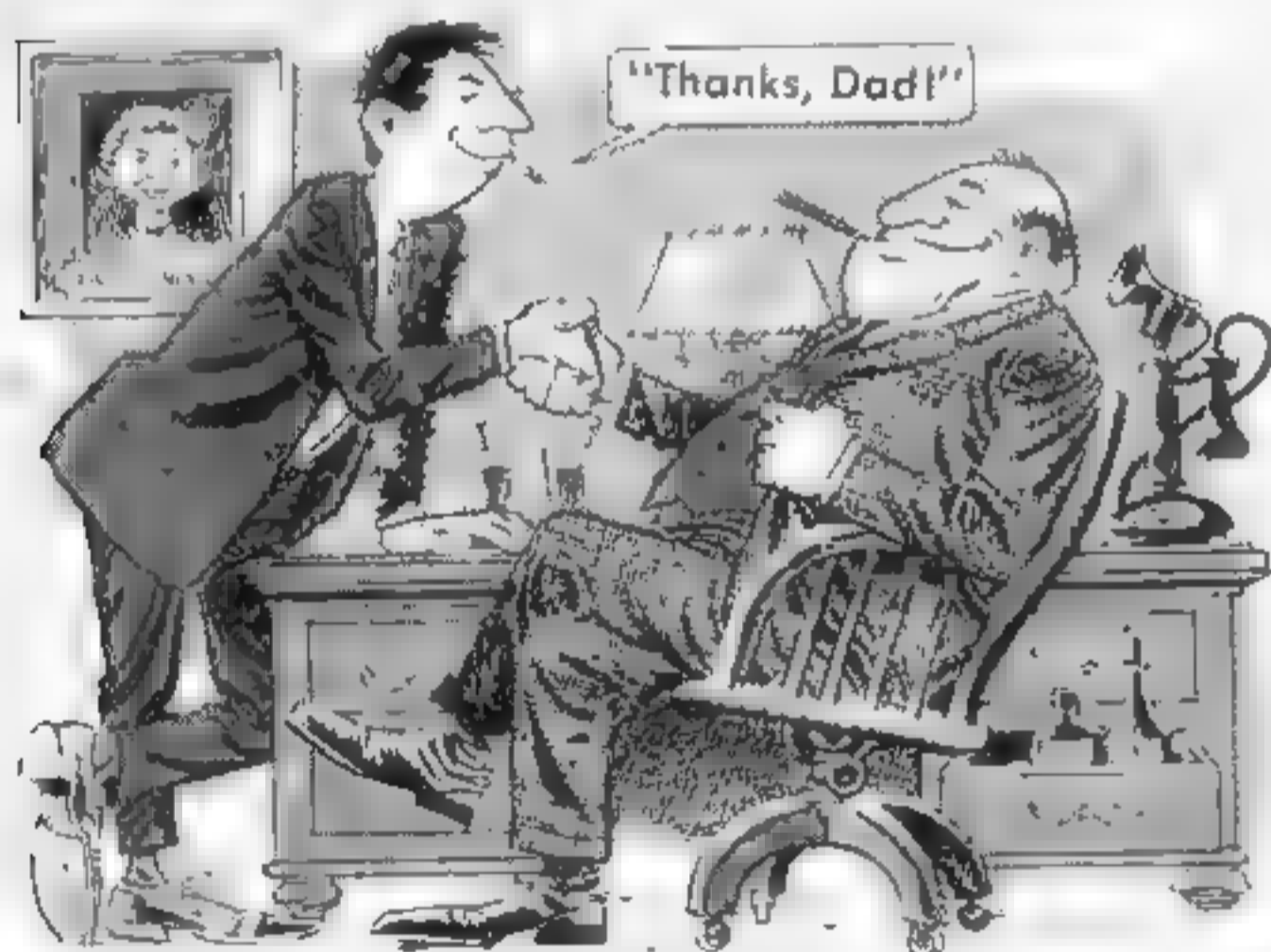
integrity, and faith that a man can climb to the top by just plain good honest hard work."

Frimp further elaborated on his formula for success

Yes, it's a familiar story. But have you ever asked yourself how it really happens? Everyone is interested in how men like Edgar Frimp reached the top . . . so here, in his own words, is Edgar J. Frimp's . . .

\$UCCESS\$ \$TORY

"My first job with Atlas was as an office boy. There were fifty other applicants for the job, but I won out over all of them . . ."

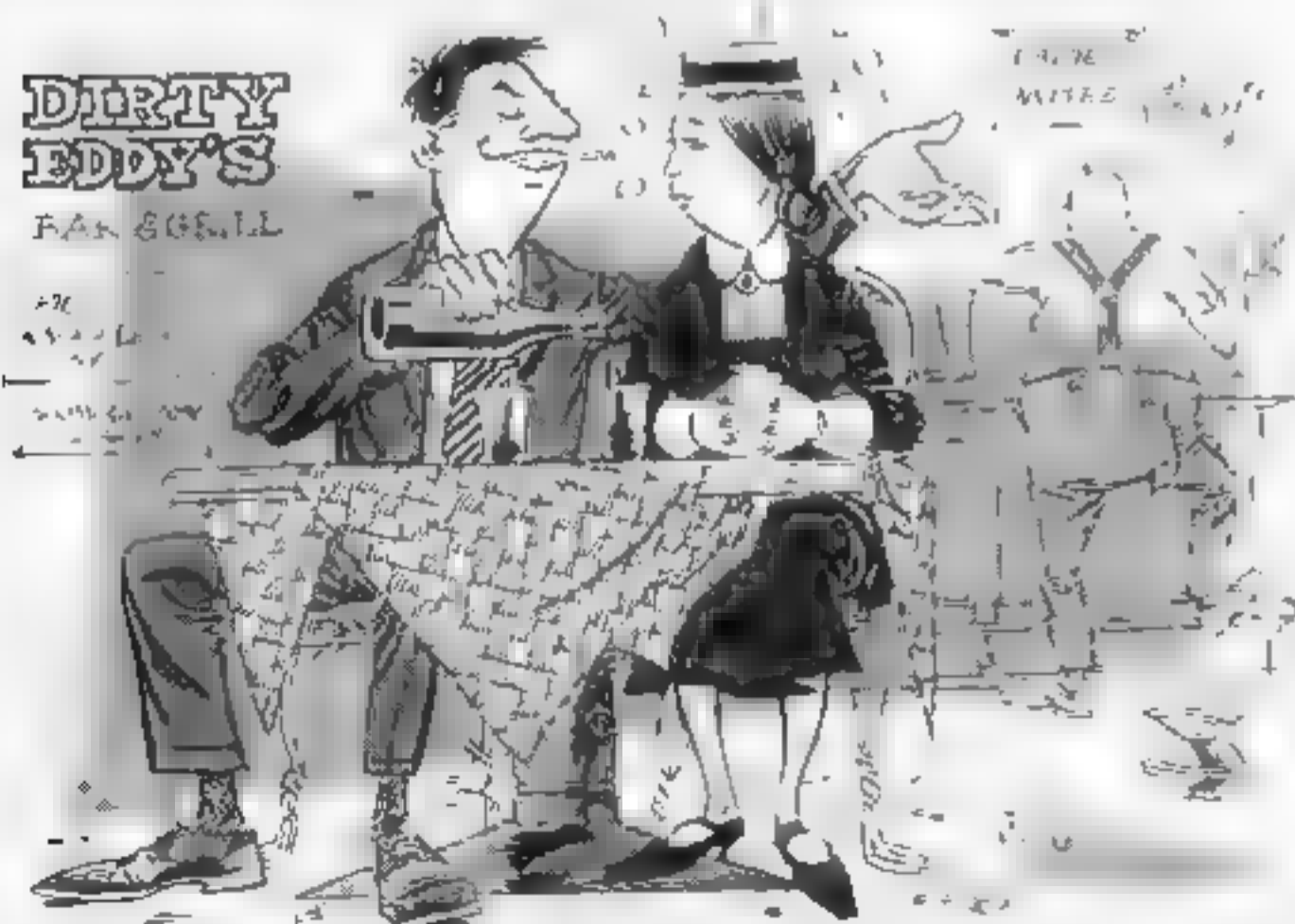


"Next, I heard of an opening as a clerk. It boiled down to a choice between me and this other fellow. I worked hard to outshine him . . ."

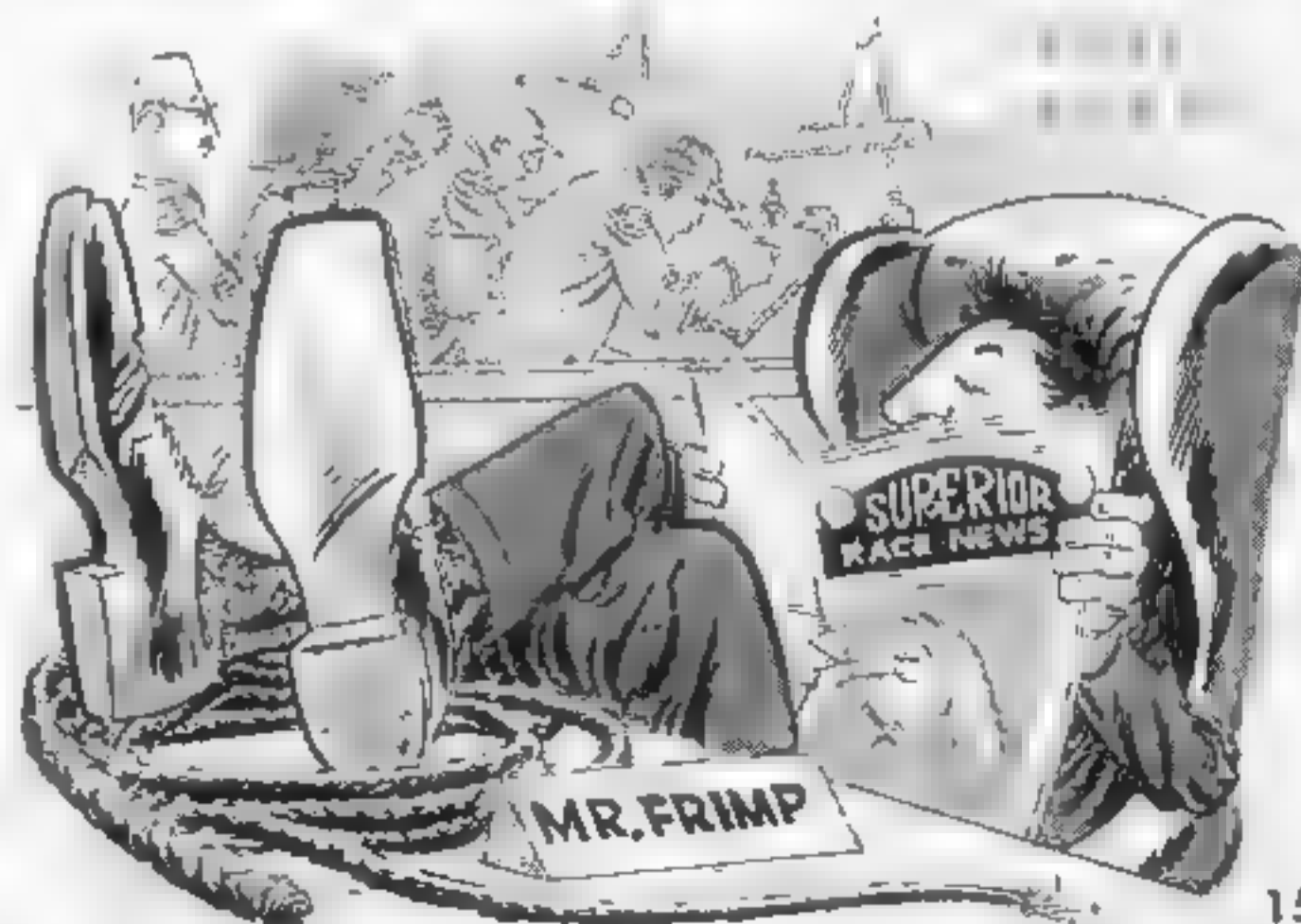


PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

"Much of my success I owe to Miss Thelma Hendershot, who was head of personnel at the time. Miss Thelma took an interest in me . . ."



"Miss Hendershot recognized my potential immediately, and soon I was promoted to Chief Clerk. This gave me added responsibility . . ."



**Epitaphs are usually written by monumental liars.

"But I had my eye on my next goal, the Vice-Presidency Discreetly, I conferred with my superiors to determine what my chances were . . ."



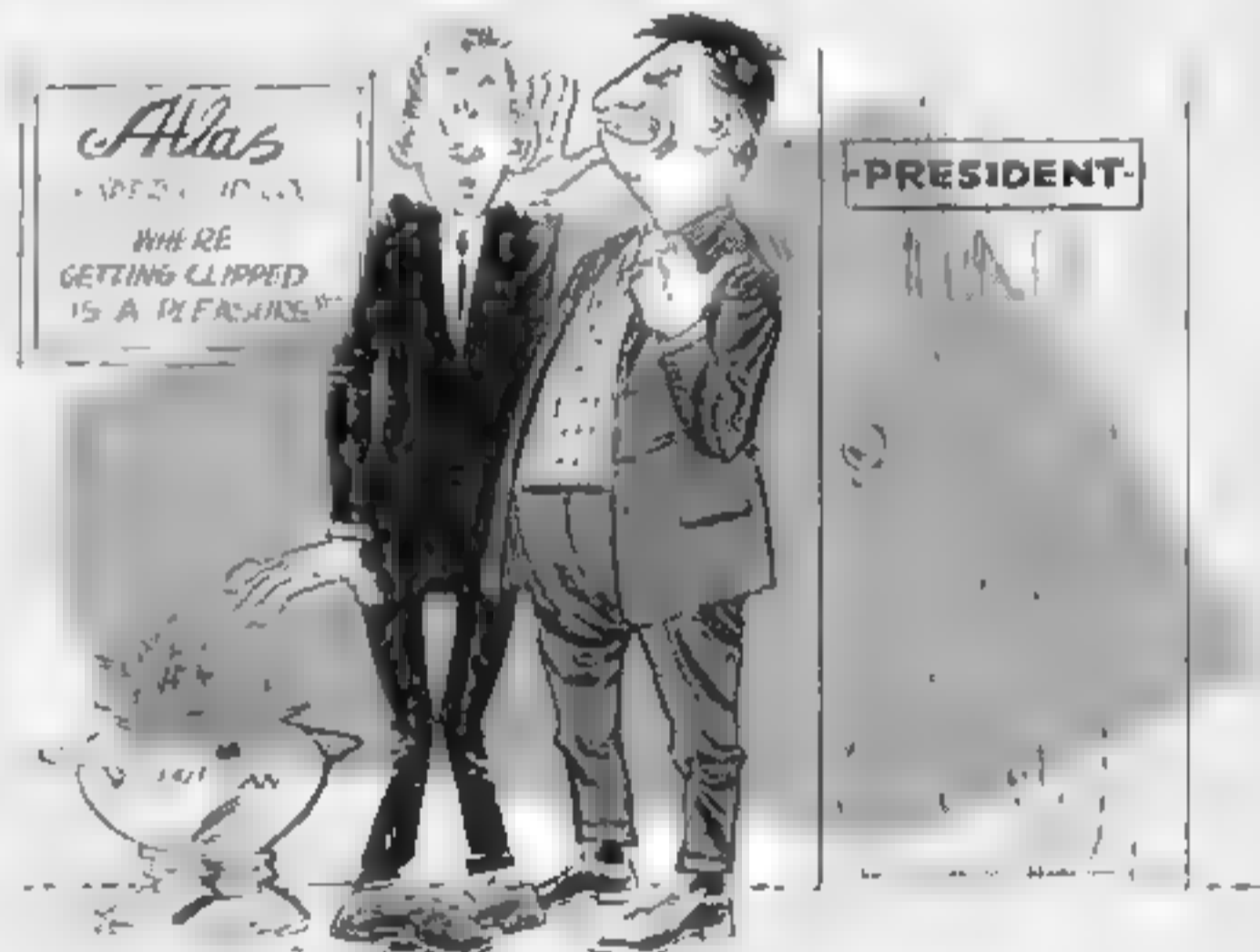
"And before long, the job was mine. I worked hard at my position as Vice-President of Atlas, establishing good will with customers . . ."



"I never let my executive status go to my head. I always managed to remain friendly with my old colleagues who were still clerks . . ."



"I never really wanted to be President. I remember how I used to tell everyone that the current President was doing a fine job . . ."



"But despite my objections, the position of top man was thrust upon me. I then set about increasing the efficiency of the firm . . ."



"Today, I have the right people in the right jobs, and our company is moving ahead, ever upward on to its rightful place in industry."

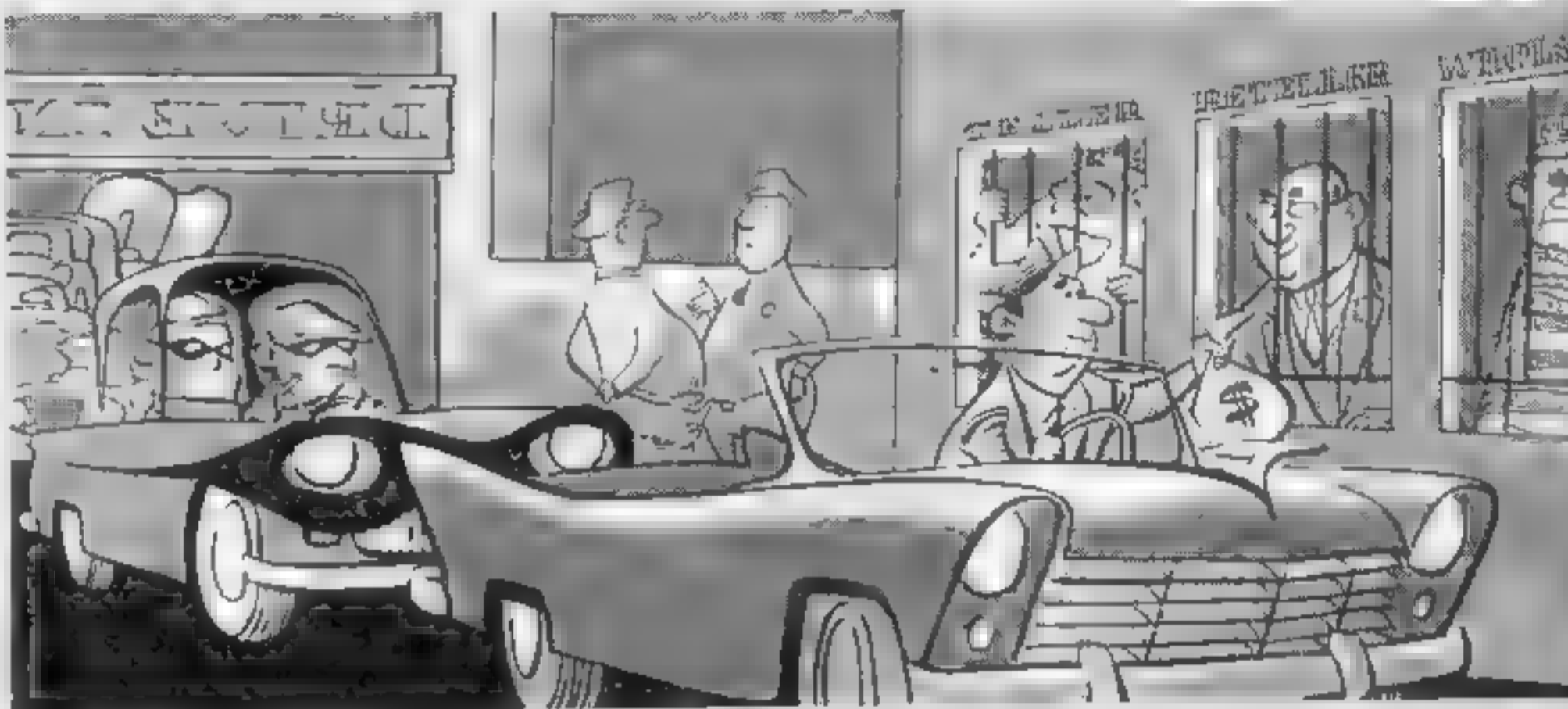


KINDLY REMAIN SEATED DEPT.

Today, America is a nation on wheels. The automobile has taken its place as an integral part of everyday living. As a consequence, a frightening trend has started. All over the country, establishments catering exclusively to the motorist are springing up along our roads. Like f'rinstance

THE DRIVE-IN BANK

Here, a motorist can transact banking business without ever having to leave his Chevrolet car. And here, a crook can pull off stick-up business without ever having to leave his "getaway" car.



THE DRIVE-IN RESTAURANT

If you're really hungry, pull in here fast, and a pretty car-hop will serve you a full-course dinner. If you're really cheap, pull out of here fast, and leave her stuck with that check!



THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE

Young couples come here in cars from miles around to enjoy a few hours of thrills and excitement as movies are flashed on a huge screen. And once in a while they even look at the picture!



MAD predicts that, if this trend continues, motorists will never have to leave their cars at all! (Well . . . almost never!) Because every luxury and necessity will be available at places like these

FUTURE DRIVE-INS

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

CONTINUED
ON NEXT PAGE

THE DRIVE-IN TURKISH BATH

A black and white cartoon illustration of a building named "Femderella" with a sign that says "BODY MASSAGE STEAM GARAGE". A man is lying in a hot tub in the foreground, and a woman is standing next to a car. A sign above the car says "TIXE".

**A trombonist often succeeds most when he lets things slide.

THE DRIVE-IN MATERNITY HOSPITAL

This future drive-in, strategically located between house and hospital, will be a boon to those expectant mothers who consistently manage to time the big moment so that it happens in the taxi.



THE DRIVE-IN DIVE-IN

For the motorist who refuses to leave his car, yet seeks relief from the Summer's heat, this future drive-in will provide the answer. It will also provide for his automobile if it can't swim.



THE DRIVE-IN DRIVE-IN

Another service, for the motorist who hates that early-morning traffic, yet refuses to leave his car, will be this future drive-in you drive in, which drives you and your car in . . . to town . . .



SHOOTING THE GRAND RAPIDS DEPT.

Today, people are "living modern". They're driving modern cars like "Flight Sweep", smoking modern cigarettes like "L&M", running up modern debts like "Installment Plan" and ending up with modern illnesses like "Flap the Lower Lip". Here's one craze that's a major contributor to today's MAD mode of living . . .

MODERN FURNITURE

Presented by
DAVID BERG

That's me! Come in, and I'll show you around . . .

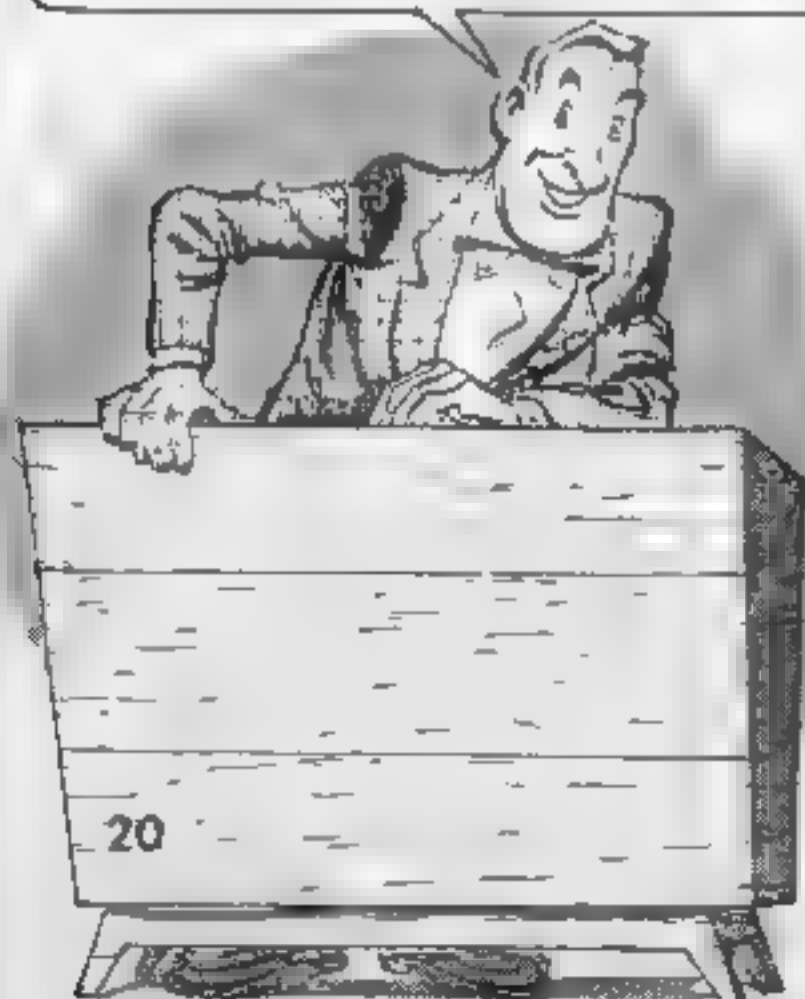
Old-fashioned furniture made use of old-fashioned materials like heavy frames, bulky padding, and expensive innersprings. Modern furniture makes ingenious use of modern materials like foam rubber cushions mounted on pliable webbing . . .

Notice the ingenious use of materials like this pliable webbing . . .

Modern furniture eliminates ugly extensions like drawer-pulls, so as not to break up the smooth sleek lines. Here you see a chest of drawers with draw-pulls cleverly concealed . . .

The drawer-pulls are cleverly concealed underneath these . . . er . . . On the side of these . . . er . . . They're here someplace!

Ha, yes. Here we are! See what I mean about not breaking up those smooth sleek lines . . .





Here, we have the slot-bench coffee-table combination. Very practical for coffee-serving. You can sit down while you pour, and never worry that hot liquid will mar the table . . .

Because if you happen to spill some, the hot liquid will drip through the slats and mar the floor!

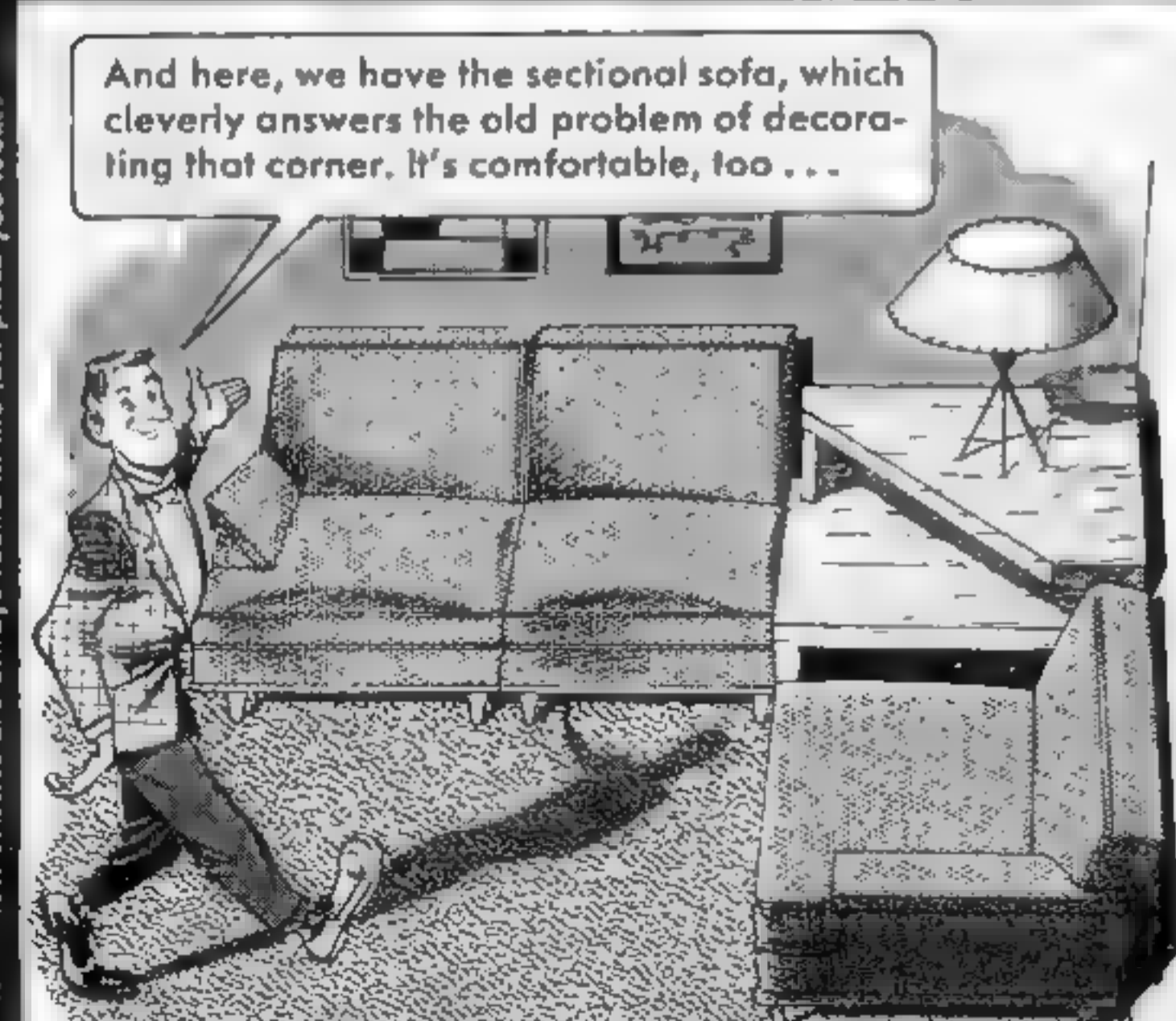
Of course, there are certain disadvantages to the slot bench. Follow me and you'll see . . .



Modern furniture coverings come in varied and attractive patterns, such as the popular zebra stripe . . .

Notice how zebra stripes make this modern hassock into a lively-looking

. . . floor seat . . .



And here, we have the sectional sofa, which cleverly answers the old problem of decorating that corner. It's comfortable, too . . .

. . . if you can cleverly answer the problem of how to stretch out around that decorated corner!

Last articles are always found in the last place you look.

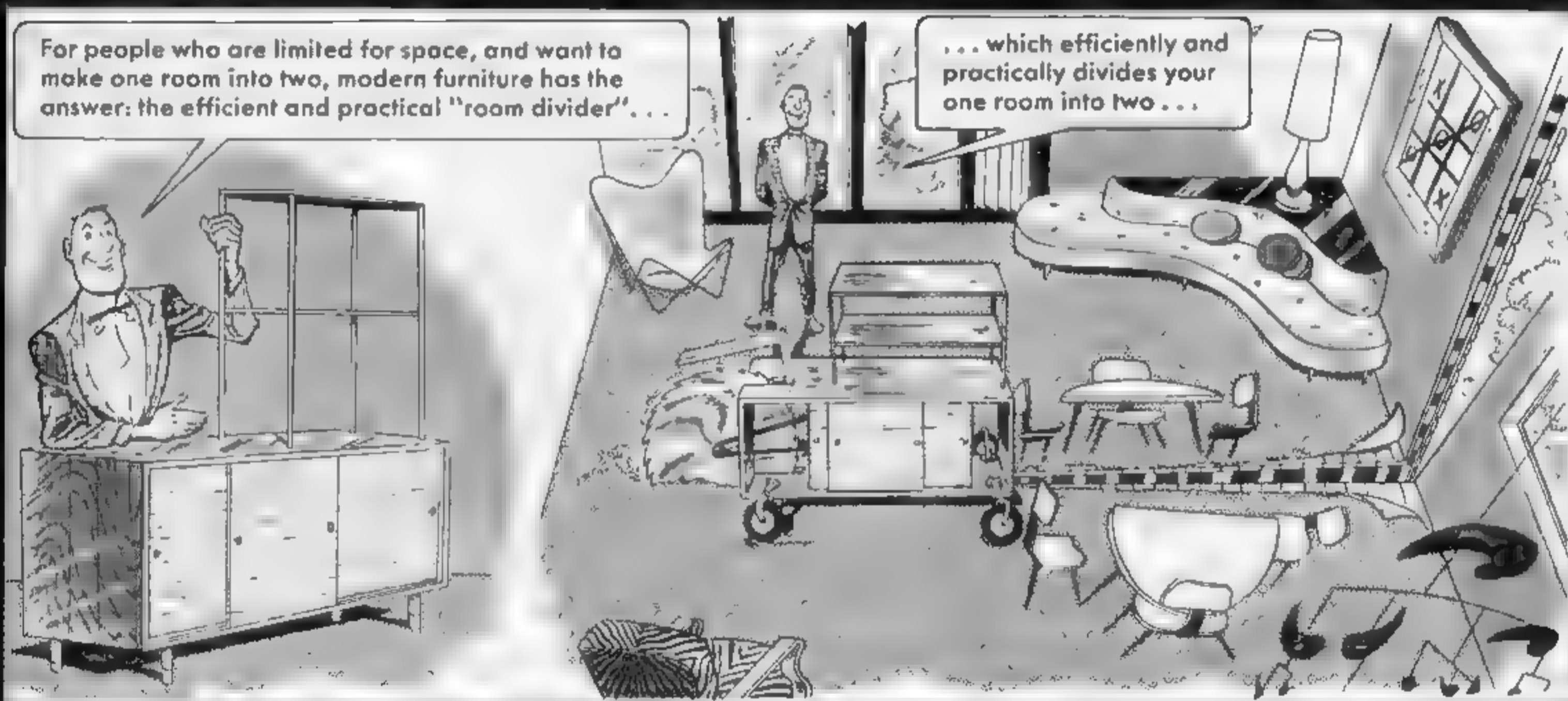
For the finicky woman who hates to have her floor scuffed, modern hanging furniture is the answer...

Problem is solved by hanging those chairs, cabinets, lamps, and other floor-scuffers from the ceiling...



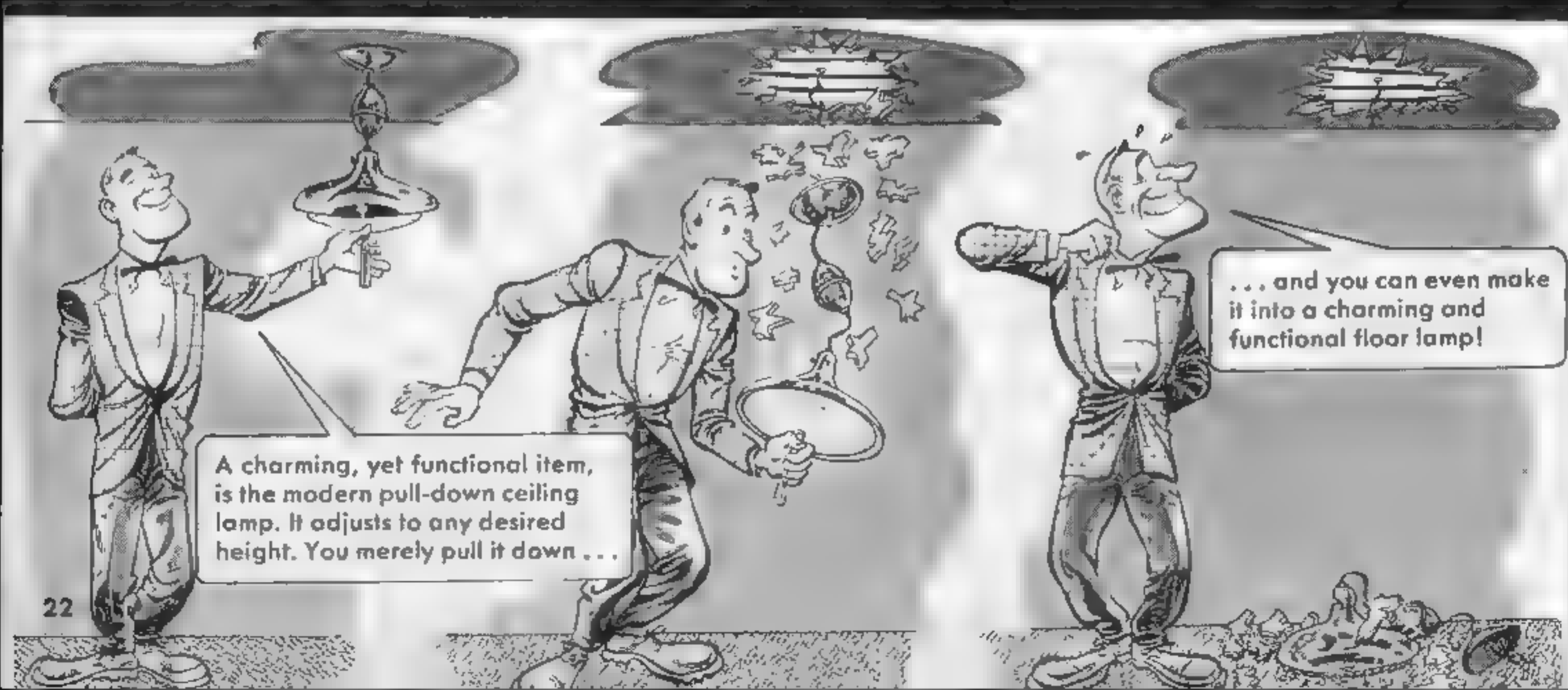
For people who are limited for space, and want to make one room into two, modern furniture has the answer: the efficient and practical "room divider"...

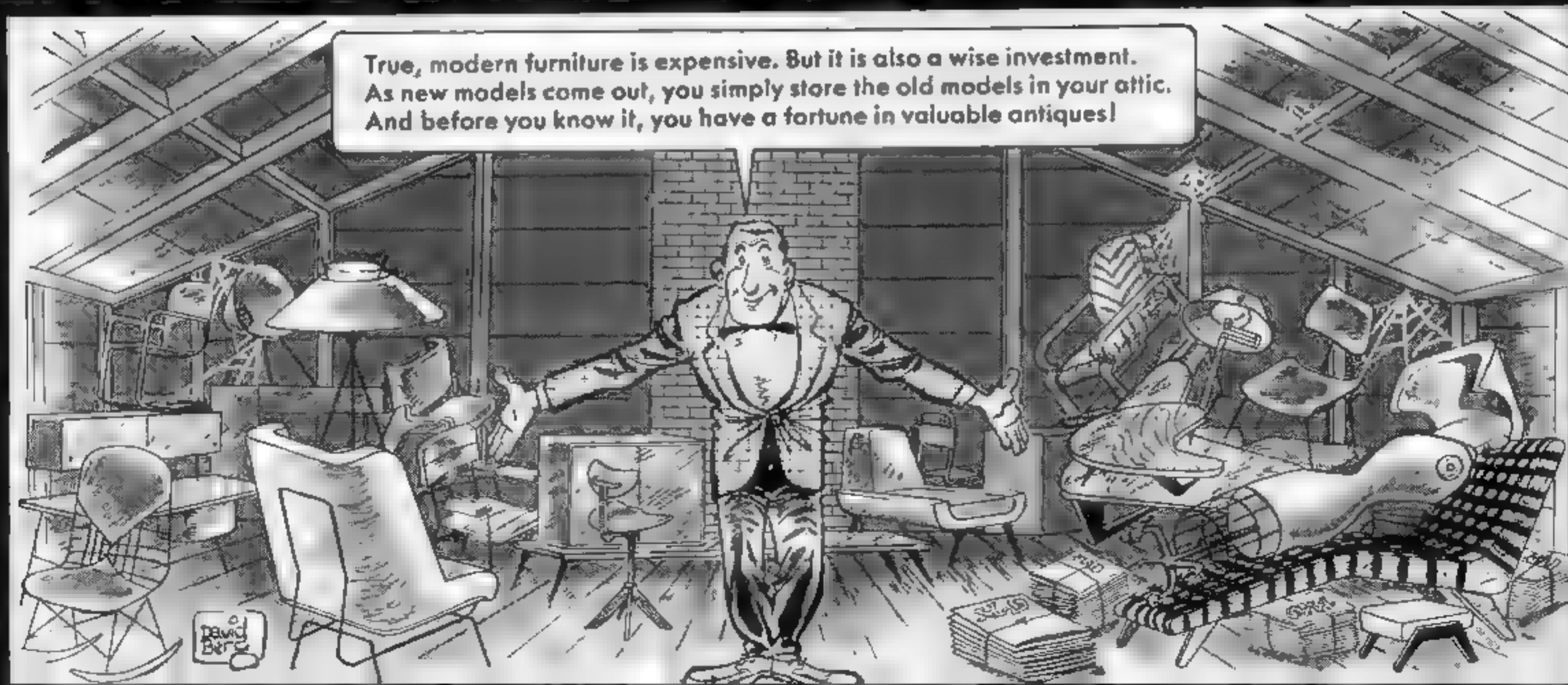
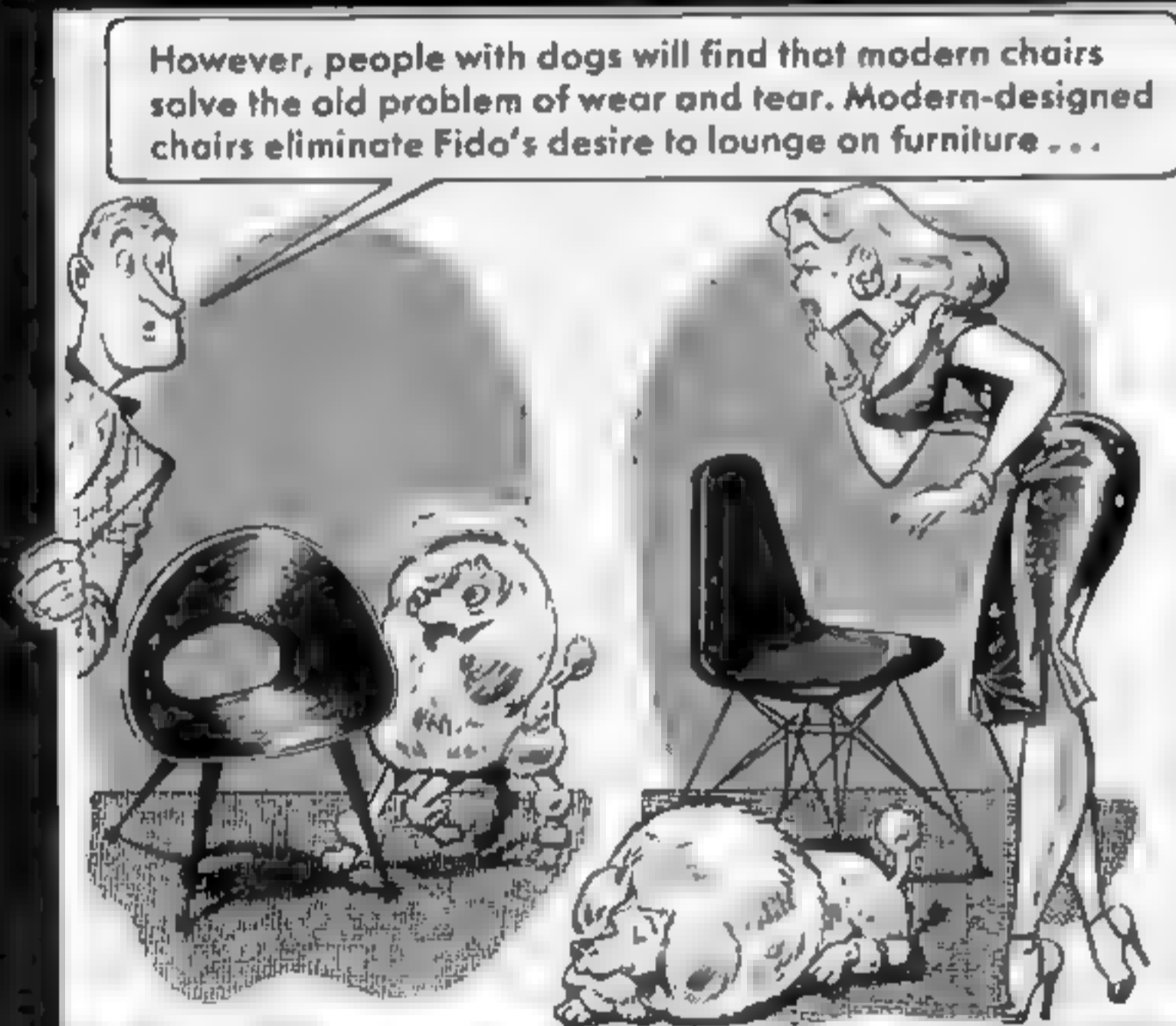
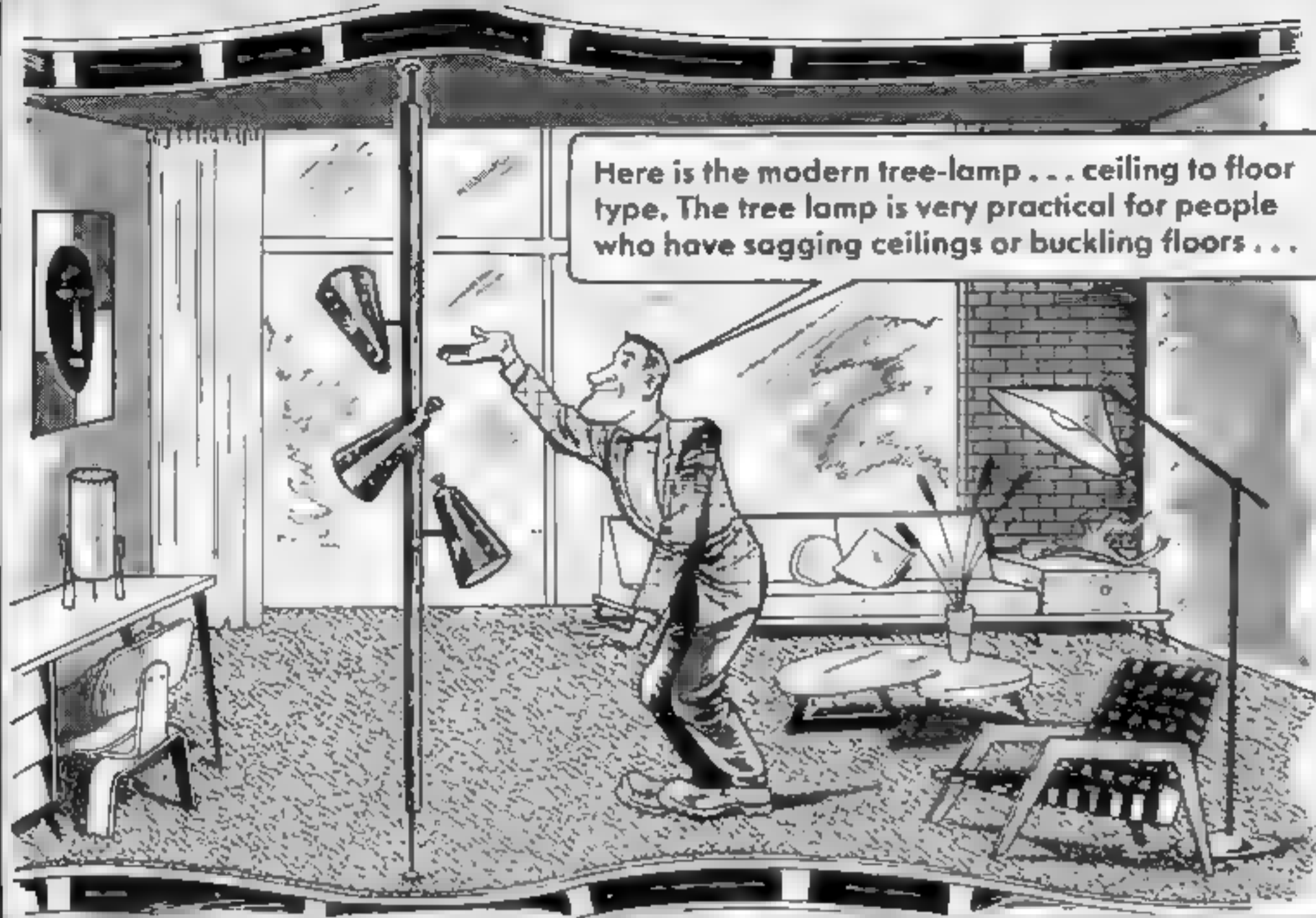
... which efficiently and practically divides your one room into two...



A charming, yet functional item, is the modern pull-down ceiling lamp. It adjusts to any desired height. You merely pull it down...

... and you can even make it into a charming and functional floor lamp!





FIDO-RE-MI DEPT.

Since a recent survey revealed, much to our surprise, that 25% of our readers are dogs (who find MAD while sniffing around garbage cans), we've prepared this high-class feature exclusively for them. The rest of you readers, skip to the next low-class feature, which is undoubtedly more on your mental level.

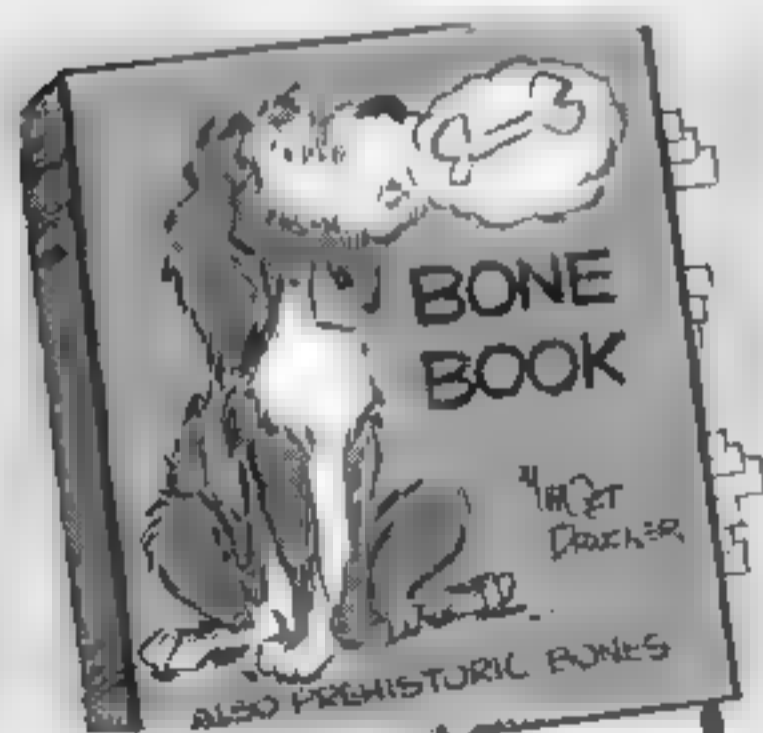


THE MAD DOG'S



LASSIE CALENDAR

Yes, that famous hard-to-get, revealing calendar which launched Lassie on her road to stardom. Most of these daring calendars were ordered destroyed, but we've managed to lay our paws on a special lot. One can be yours for \$5.50, from Mongrel Novelties, Dept. S, Whimper, Tex



BONE BOOK

An ever-present problem . . . keeping track of where you've buried your choicest bones . . . becomes a joyful chore when you own this monogrammed suede covered Bone Book. It has spaces for dates, locations, and types of bones. Yours for \$12.50,

24 from Daniel Spanial, Redheart, Ga

FOR THE DOG WHO HAS EVERYTHING



BOOKS FOR BOWSER

There's no more thoughtful gift than a book. Your literary-minded canine friends will always appreciate an addition to their kennel library. Latest titles include "Bark or Perish" by F. P. Terrier, "My 30 Years with Orphan Annie" by Sandy, and "The Man of the Baskervilles" by Sir Arthur Conan Poodle. For a free catalogue write at once to the Golden Beagle Press, Muttville, Montana.



CASHMERE BOOTIES

No more nasty thorns in your paws with these cashmere booties. Made from Orlon, so you can wash them out at night, hang them up in your kennel, and wear them the very next day, they're form-fitting and snug as a rub. Only \$7.95 a pair, from Bulldog-Goodman, Ruffruff, California.



PORTABLE HYDRANT

It's absolutely ridiculous to have to roam the streets for hours on cold wintry evenings, hunting for a hydrant. Today, the modern dog has one of his own. Authentic, sturdy, correctly scented, it fits right in your kennel. Mail \$25.00 to Hound House, Box K, Muzzle, Missouri.



SHOPPING MART



LIVE CAT

Not mangy kittens, but real, live, full-grown cats that you can have a whale of a time with. Watch the other mutts turn green with envy when they see you tear into your own private feline. \$25.00 each. Without claws, \$30.00. Send money to Katz's Cat, Box 9, Yeow, S. D.



RIN TIN TIN SWEATER

Just like the one Rinty wears on the set in Hollywood. Imagine how the other dogs will howl when they see you stroll down the alley in *yours*. Comes in 4 exciting colors: kerry blue, scotty black, cocker brown and dalmation. Send \$10.00 to F. W. Wolfworth & Co., Colicky, Conn.

All orders should be sent directly to the addresses listed in these jowl-watering descriptive paragraphs, since we're not interested in fleacing* you ourselves. If you are not fully satisfied with the merchandise sent to you, our only advice is: "Go, boy! Go sic 'em!"

PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER



FAMILY TREE

What's your name? Fido? Prince? Rover? Irving? Whether it's one of these, or thousands of others, we can trace your family tree. We recently traced a Boston Bull's forefathers back to the Harvard Oak. Who knows? You may find that one of your ancestors tarried at The Hanging Gardens of Babylon. For information, write to: Tree Tracers, Dept. Who's Who, Coldnose, Vermont.



SLEEPING BAG

When you're thoughtlessly locked out at night, you'll never freeze if you own this cozy alpaca-lined sleeping bag. Just like the ones used by the K-9 Corps during the last war. Room for your master if he's locked out too. Only \$14.95, from Setter Surplus Sales Co., Dept. 7, Sniff, Utah.



A DOG'S LIFE

America's best kennels subscribe to 'Woof', The Picture Weekly. Truly, 'Woof' goes to the heart of America with such features as "Speaking of Rations" and "Woof goes to a Barky". It is dogdom's best-read magazine. \$6.50 a year. Mail check to 'Woof' Subscriptions, Distemper, O. 25

OUT OF LEFT FIELD DEPT.

WE HERE AT MAD ARE ALL FOR FIGHTING JUVENILE DELINQUENCY. BUT WE ARE FOR FIGHTING THIS PROBLEM INTELLIGENTLY AND SCIENTIFICALLY. WE JUST CAN'T TAKE SERIOUSLY THOSE PSEUDO-EXPERTS WHO COME FORWARD FROM TIME TO TIME WITH ARTICLES PROCLAIMING CURE-ALLS FOR THIS VAST AND COMPLICATED PROBLEM. ARTICLES LIKE THIS:

BASEBALL IS RUINING OUR



THE BATTER'S function consists of swinging a lethal weapon, a club, with all of his brute strength, at a defenseless ball, with the sole purpose of smashing it as far as he can. From this act, our impressionable children learn, wrongly, that the stronger you are, the greater will be your reward.

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

THE BUNT is another form of batting the ball. The player, who is expected to swing hard at the ball, suddenly switches his stance in order to tap a pitch lightly down in front of the plate, catching his opponent off-guard. Here, our young people learn that sneaky tactics are also rewarded . . .



Society is like a garden, and our children are like flowers that bud, grow, and bloom there. Unfortunately, in today's garden, many of our flowers are going bad. The fact is, they're turning into stinkweeds! When *one* weak flower goes bad in a garden, it is nothing to worry about. But when *many* flowers begin going bad in a garden, that is something to worry about. Pretty soon the whole place will be one awful mess!

Today, juvenile delinquency plagues society. Thousands of flowers are going bad in our garden. It's time we exposed the cause. And it is not Japanese Beetles!

The cause can be found right smack in the middle of our garden . . . on the grass . . . where they play "Baseball"!

For many years, I worked closely with "juvenile delinquents". Then my hair turned gray, and they kicked me out of their gang. But while I was with them, I studied them. I questioned them, probed their minds, uncovered their ids, examined their egos, and rifled their pockets. And in every single case I examined, I repeatedly came up with the same shocking fact: *At one time or another, every one of those poor misguided children had been exposed to the game of "Baseball"!* They had either played it themselves, or watched it being played . . . not to mention the countless other indirect exposures such as "Baseball Magazines", "Baseball Record Books", and the worst offender of all, "Baseball Bubble-Gum Cards".

Yes, the game of "Baseball" is souring the soil of society's garden, rotting our flowering youth.

Let me analyze this "game" for you. Let me expose the psychological undertones present in this so-called "sport".

A SHOESTRING CATCH describes the action of a player who runs in and retrieves an otherwise safely-hit ball before it touches the ground, literally catching it at his shoes. Such a feat usually earns a burst of applause, teaching that to deprive another of what is rightfully his is a laudable act.





Dr. Frederick Werthless, shown above, gathering material for this article from the "Dodger Yearbook", interviewed hundreds of teen-age delinquents as they left Children's Courts all over the U.S. "The evidence was overwhelming!" states Dr. Werthless. "Almost every delinquent child brought into court had a past record of either playing or watching baseball!"

CHILDREN

by
**FREDERICK
WERTHLESS,
M.D.**

And I can do this! After all, I'm a *Psychiatrist!*

The very essence of "Baseball" is "hostile aggression"! Take, for example, the act of "Batting". The function of the "batter" is to swing a lethal weapon, a club, with all his brute strength, at a defenseless ball, with the sole purpose of smashing it as hard and as far as he can. The harder and further he smashes it, the greater his reward!

What kind of healthy example is this for our youth?

With his act of brute force successfully completed, the batter seeks out safety by running to first base. *Runs*, mind you, like a thief in the night!

Is he so plagued with guilt that he cannot walk?

The opposition, a team of nine equally "hostile" and aggressive men, whose purpose is to deprive the "batter" of his desire to reach safety, pounce upon the "violence-inflicted" ball, and attempt to relay it to the protector of a base before the "batter" can arrive.

An arbiter, dressed in a uniform subtly suggestive of a policeman, judges the play and makes his decision. Consequently, only one of the protagonists can be pleased. The other must rebel!

He defies authority as our children watch!

And so it goes through the course of the game . . . one disgraceful exhibition after another . . . deplorable examples for our impressionable youth

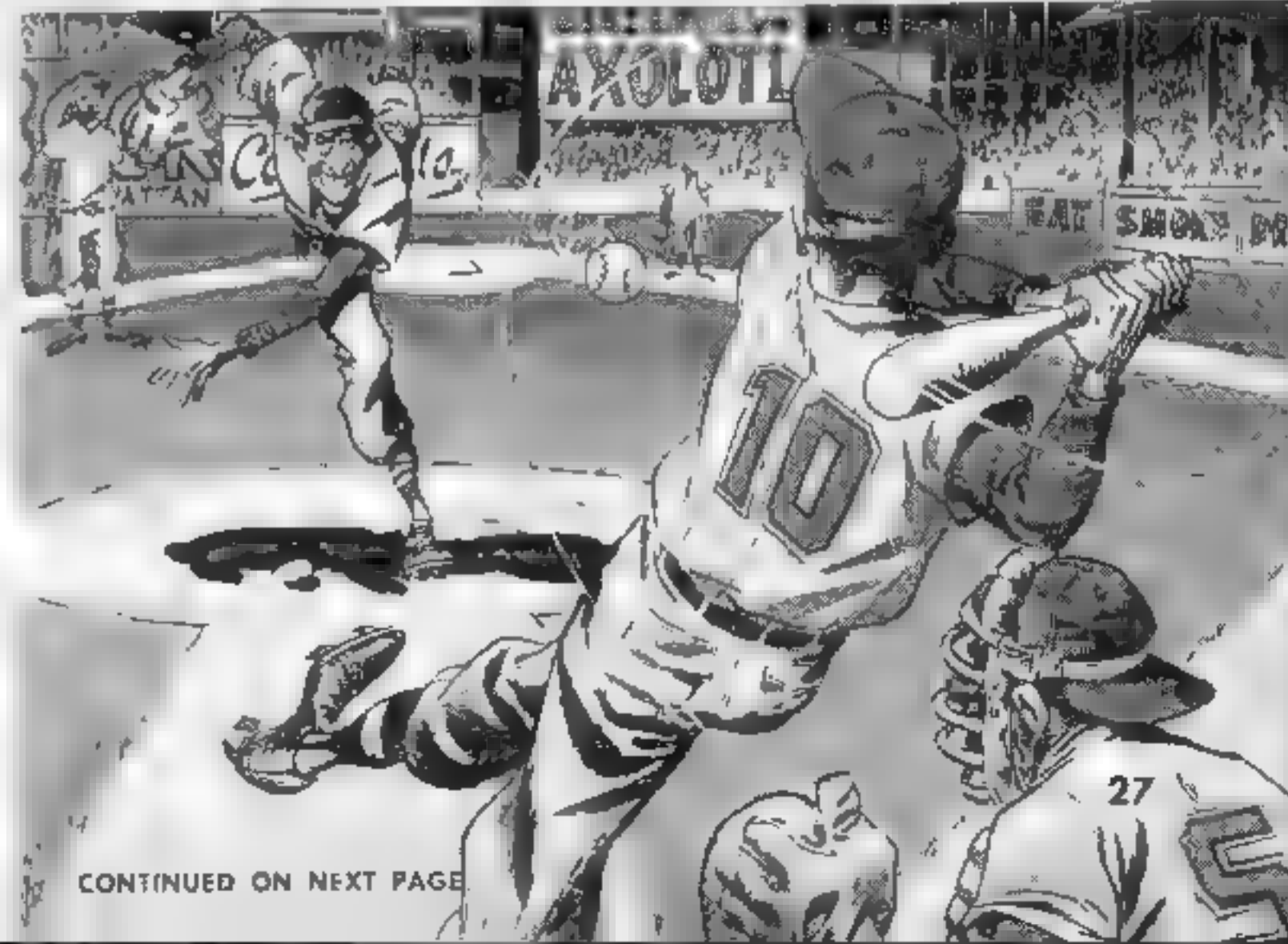
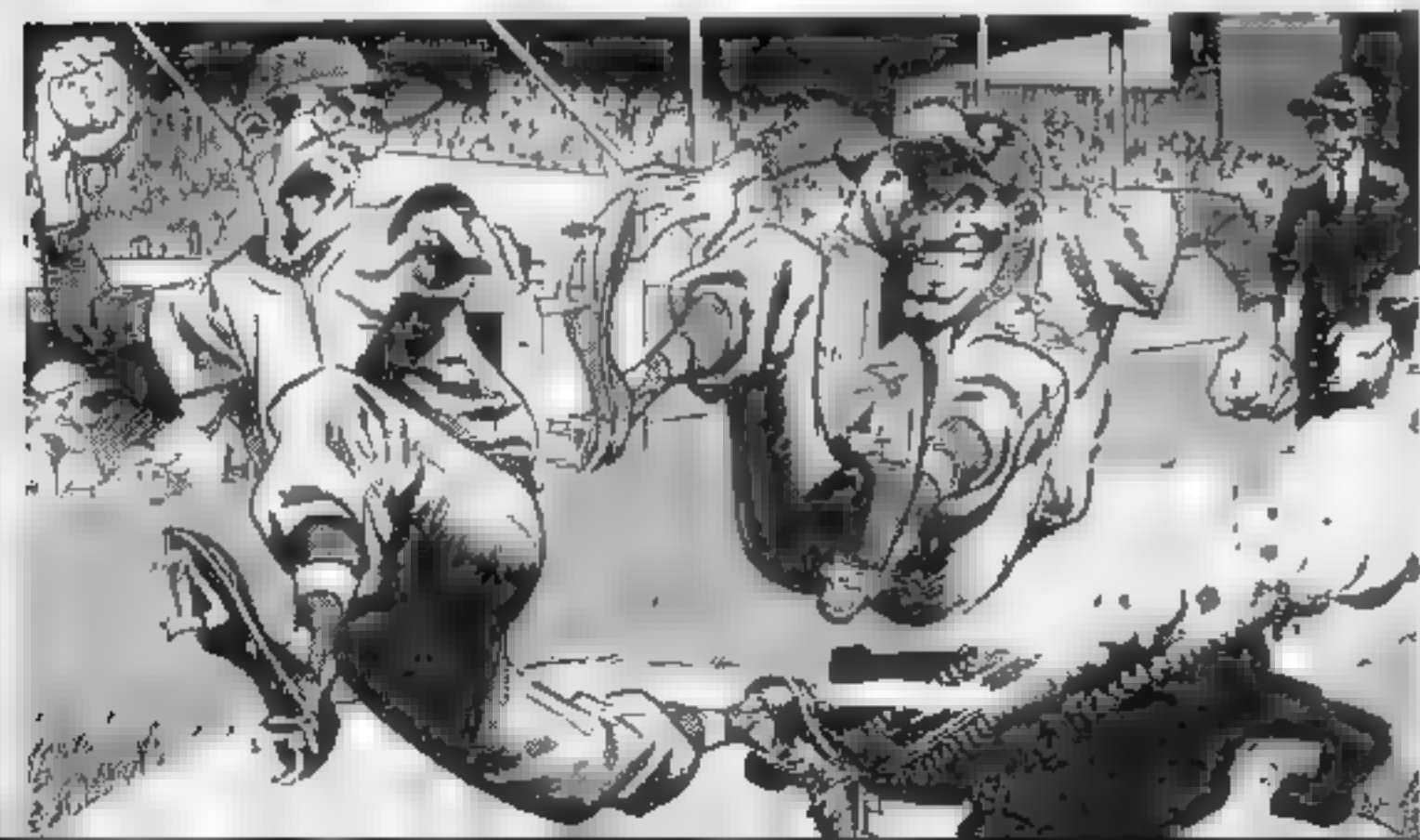
Study the pictures on these pages, and the documented case-histories on the following page . . . and see if you don't conclude that **BASFBALL IS RUINING OUR CHILDREN** . . . that the "game" should be banned, the players committed to institutions and the stadiums turned into parking lots!

BREAKING UP THE DOUBLE PLAY, a despicable practice, consists of a runner's sliding into a base with spikes high. The base player, in avoiding these lethal blades, cannot get his throw away, and is lucky to get away himself. Here, our younger generation learns the advantages of dirty tactics . . .



ARGUING WITH AN UMPIRE is the usual practice in baseball. If a player does not happen to agree with a decision, he enters into heated disagreement with the arbiter, to the point of name-calling and nose-thumbing. From this display, children learn that rebellion against authority is acceptable.

THE PITCHER uses many deliveries calculated to cause the batter to miss. These consist of assorted fast balls which curve, drop and even slide. Then, he uses a complete change of pace, the so-called "let-up" pitch, confusing the batter, and implanting in young minds the evil seeds of deception.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

DOCUMENTED CASE-HISTORIES PROVE THAT NORMAL DESIRES TO IMITATE BASEBALL HEROES TURN ORDINARY CHILDREN INTO JUVENILE DELINQUENTS

CASE No. 36

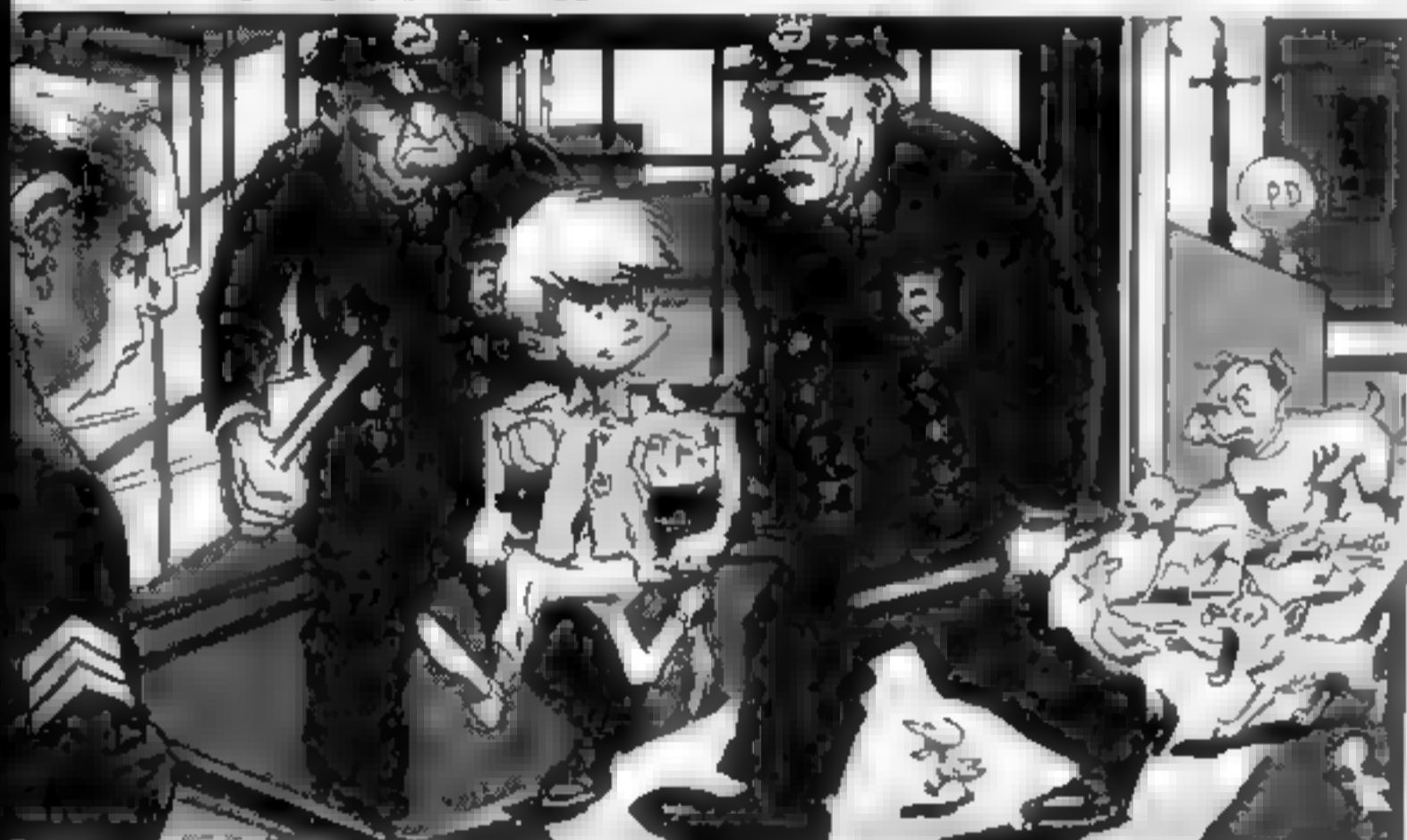


Irving Smedley, age 11, was brought into Children's Court on a charge of having slammed a playmate on the head with a stick. Irving could not logically explain why he did it.



A search of Irving's pockets uncovered the above "Bubble-Gum Card" showing Ted Williams slamming a baseball with a bat. Obviously this is where young Smedley got the idea.

CASE No. 47



Sidney Finster, age 9, was arrested by authorities as the culprit responsible for a series of crimes in which stray animals were found with their natural coats of fur missing.

I GET A CLOSER SHAVE WITH A



BLUE BLADE

TRY ONE!

SAL (THE BARBER) MAGLIE
BROOKLYN DODGERS

STAR PITCHER

Subsequent investigation, which included a search of Sidney's room, uncovered a sports magazine with the above testimonial. Obviously, Sidney attempted to emulate his hero.

CASE No. 64



Melvin Cowznofski, age 12, was apprehended while attempting to steal valuable sculpture from local art museum. He could offer no explanation for taking the Work of Art . . .

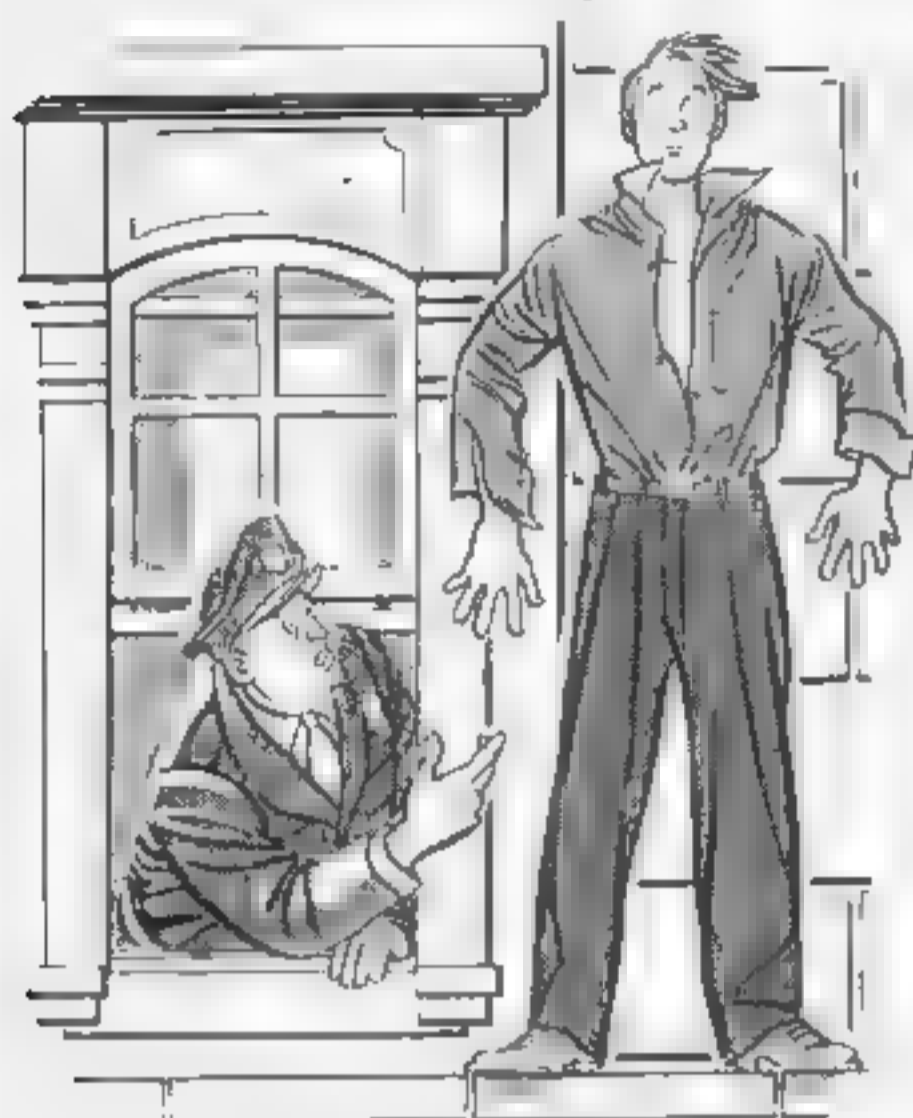


Melvin's belongings included a copy of the Dodger Yearbook, containing the above picture of Pee Wee Reese attempting to steal a base. Obviously, Melvin had tried to outdo him.



Scenes We'd Like to See

The Man On The Ledge.



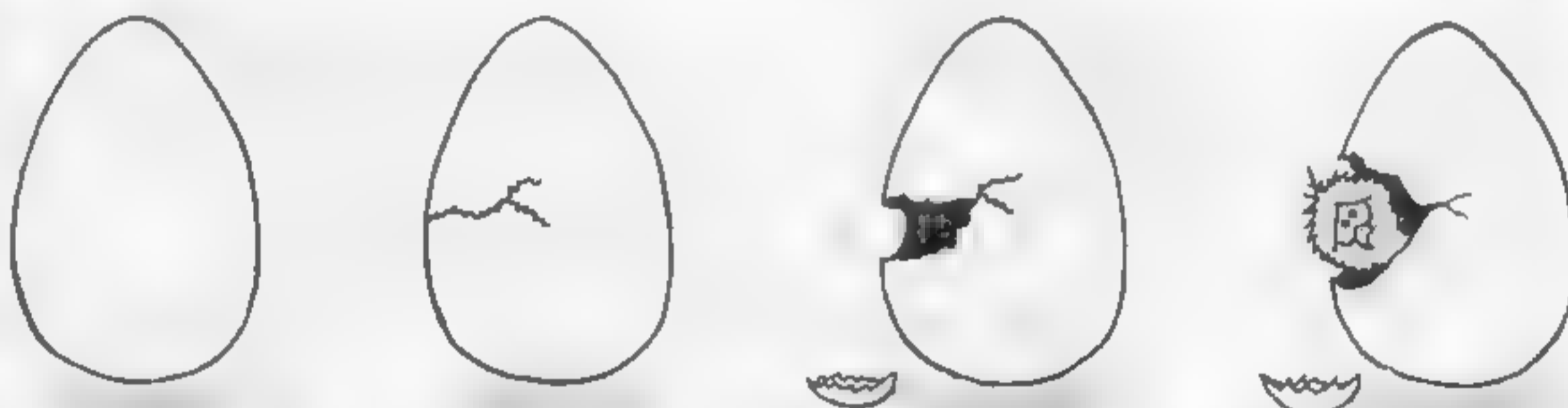
Don Williams

And now, from the hallowed halls of Institutes of Higher Learning

COLLEGE CHAT

Once again, in answer to thousands of requests (from our production man, who always looks for an easy way to fill up two pages), MAD presents products of the creative minds of tomorrow's world leaders now being trained in Colleges and Universities all around the country . . . products like these inane cartoons

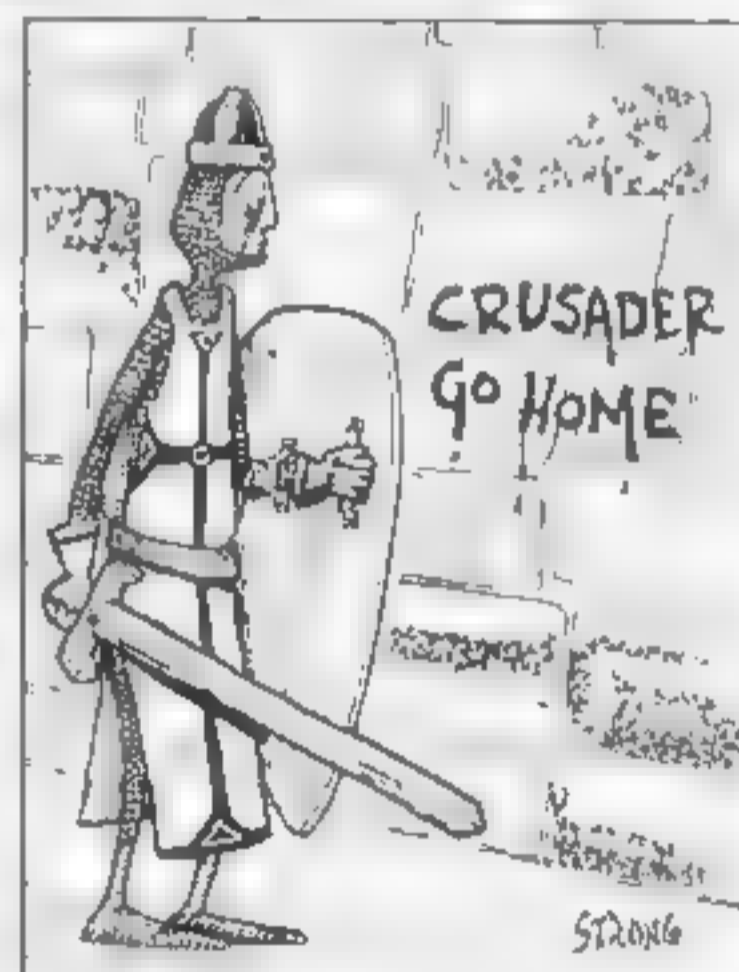
HARVARD LAKEPOON



CALIFORNIA PELICAN



"Orgies, orgies, orgies! Why can't we stay home once in a while?"



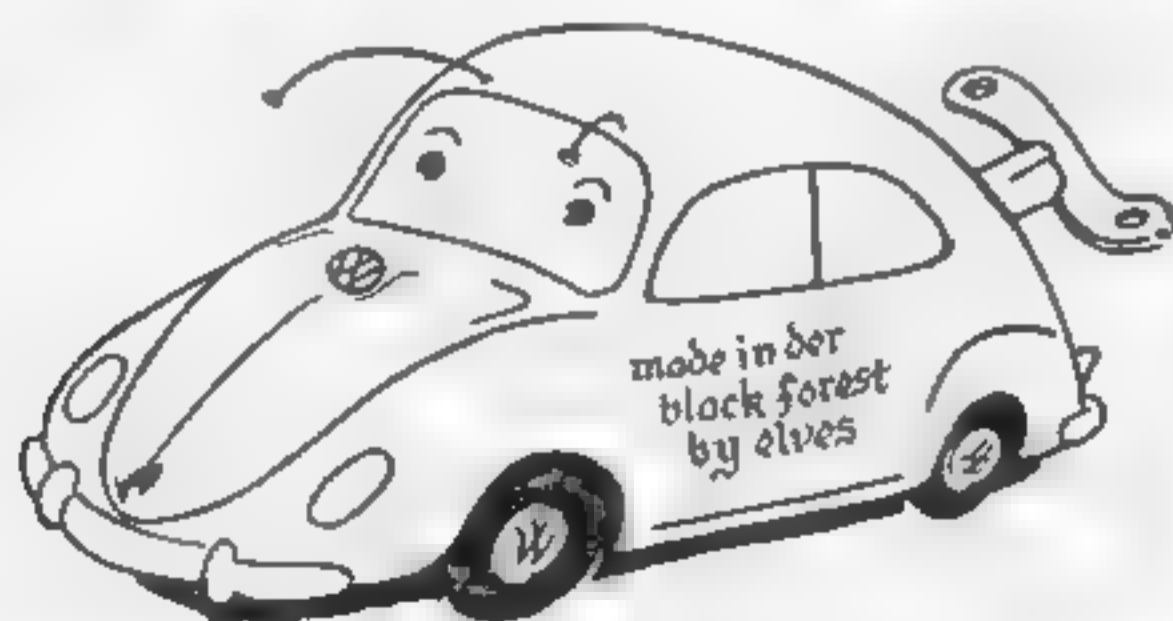
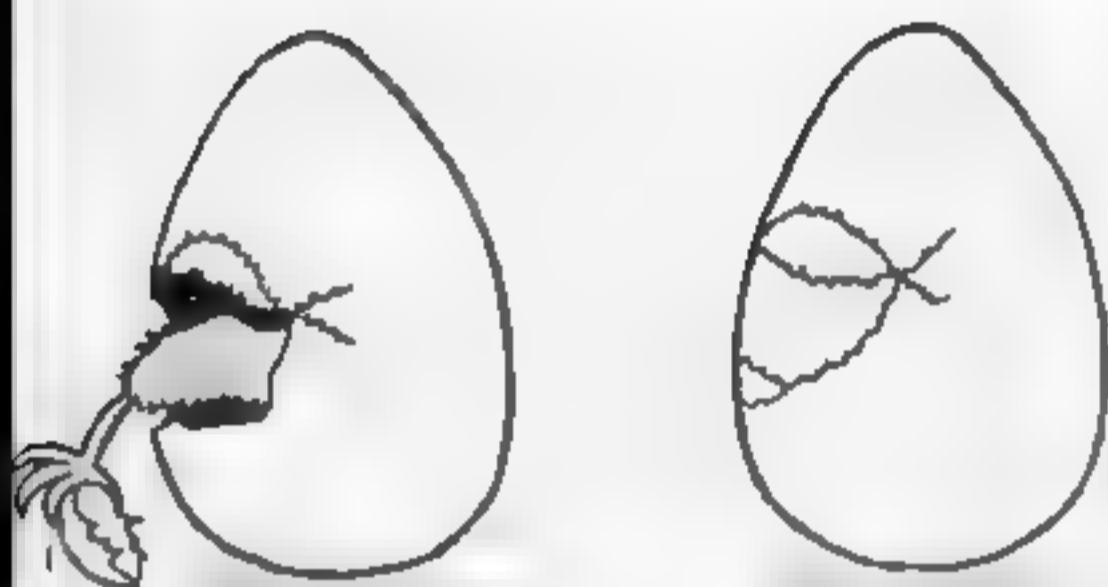
M W COLUMNS



STANFORD CHAPARRAL

come these collected examples of...

WHIMSEY



U S C WAMPUS

COMPARISON PROVES DEPT.

...Sleep is the best known cure for insomnia.

We discovered a fabulous business the other night, while getting nauseous over a TV commercial. Did you ever stop to wonder where advertisers get those "ordinary detergents", or those "other leading cigarettes", or those "just plain soaps", they use for comparison, in order to demon-

strate the superiority of their own brands? Did you? Well, we stopped to wonder! Then we had our massive research staff do some checking. And here is what she came up with: The entire market has been insidiously cornered by a little publicized, multi-million dollar operation known as

PRODUCTS

For TV Commercials, Inc.

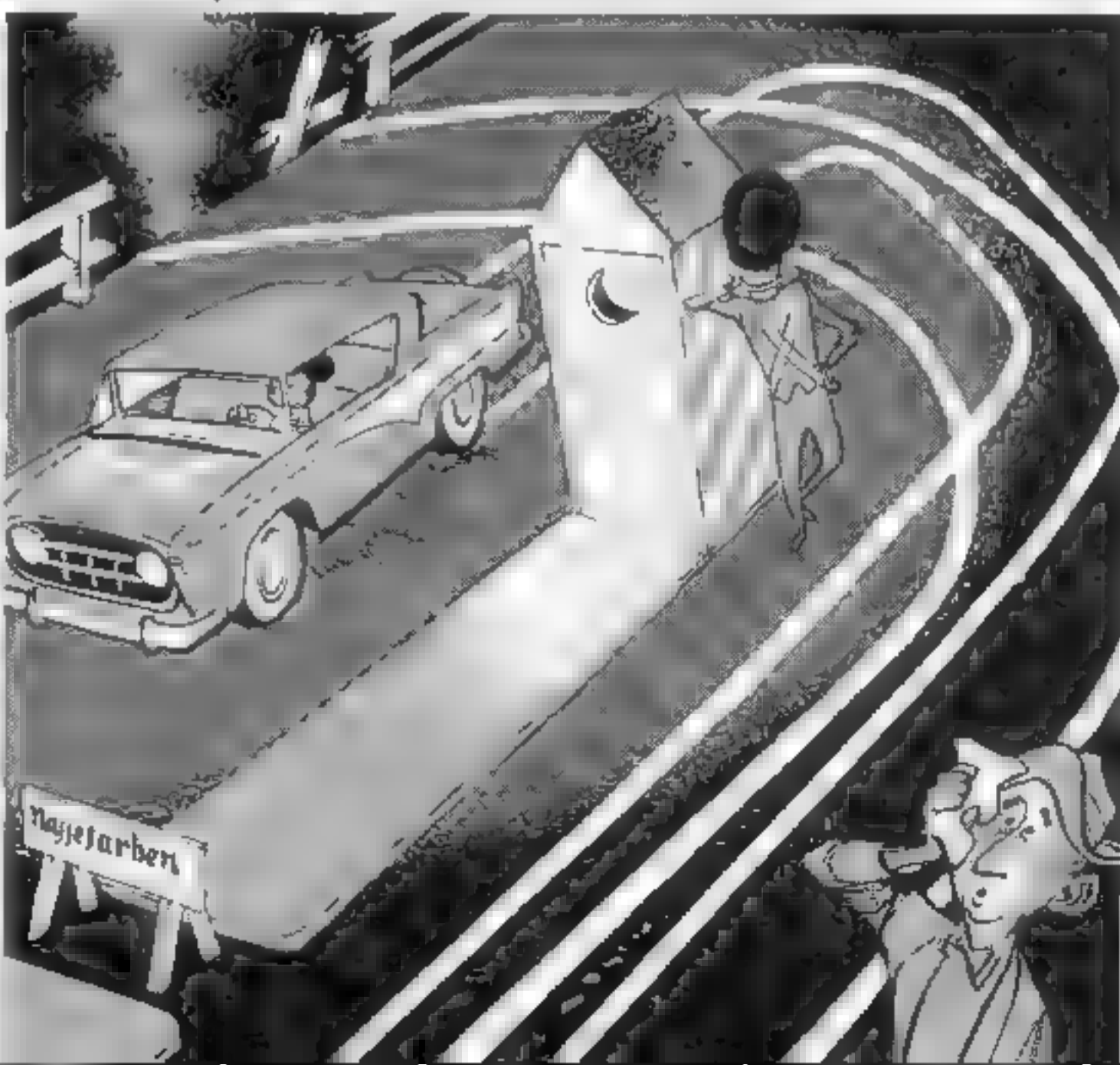
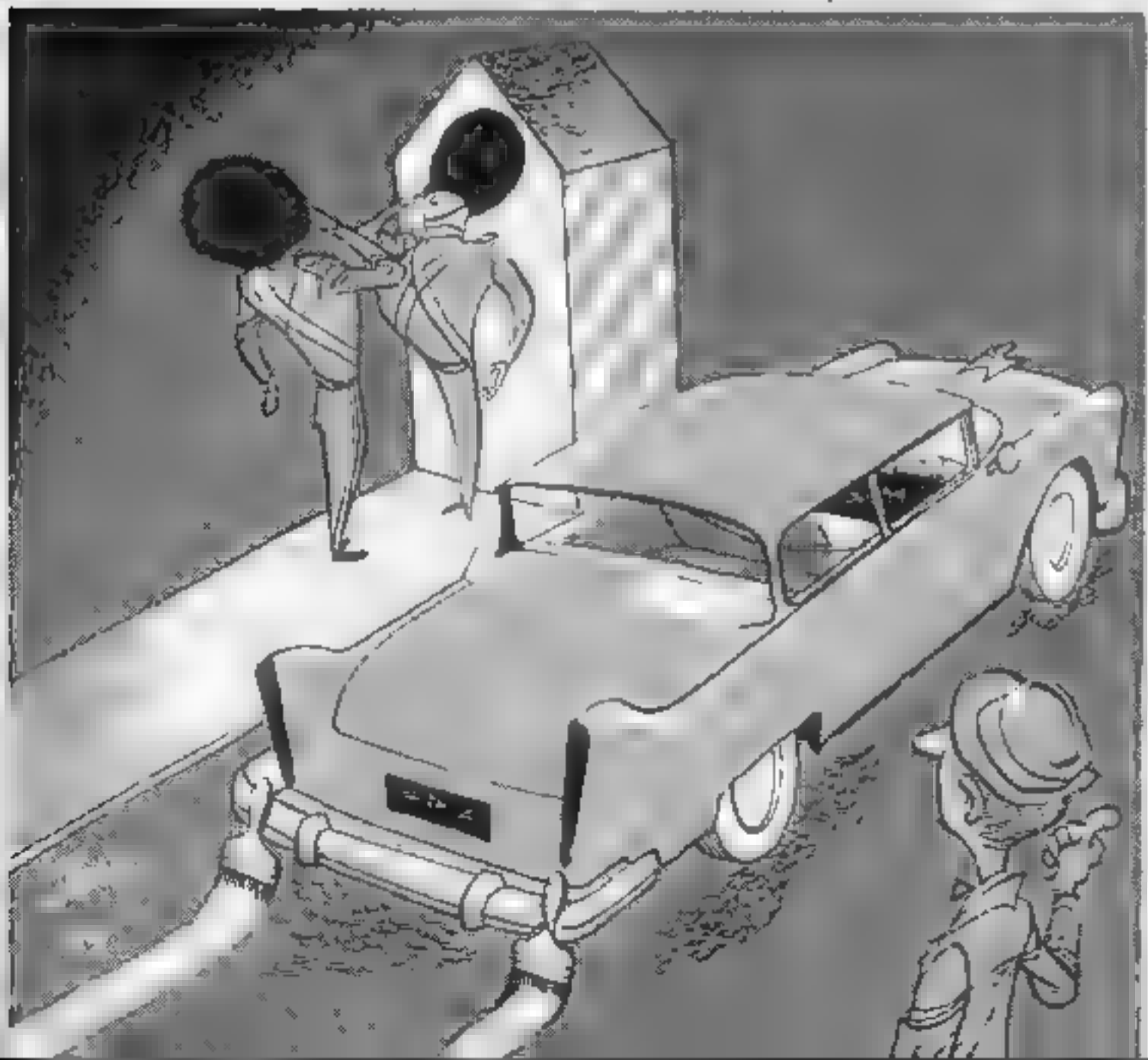
MANUFACTURERS OF "ORDINARY" ITEMS FOR COMPARISON WITH NAME-BRANDS

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE



"Products for TV Commercials, Inc." manufactures dulling "ordinary" liquid shampoo used to demonstrate how much cleaner and brighter Halo gets your hair.

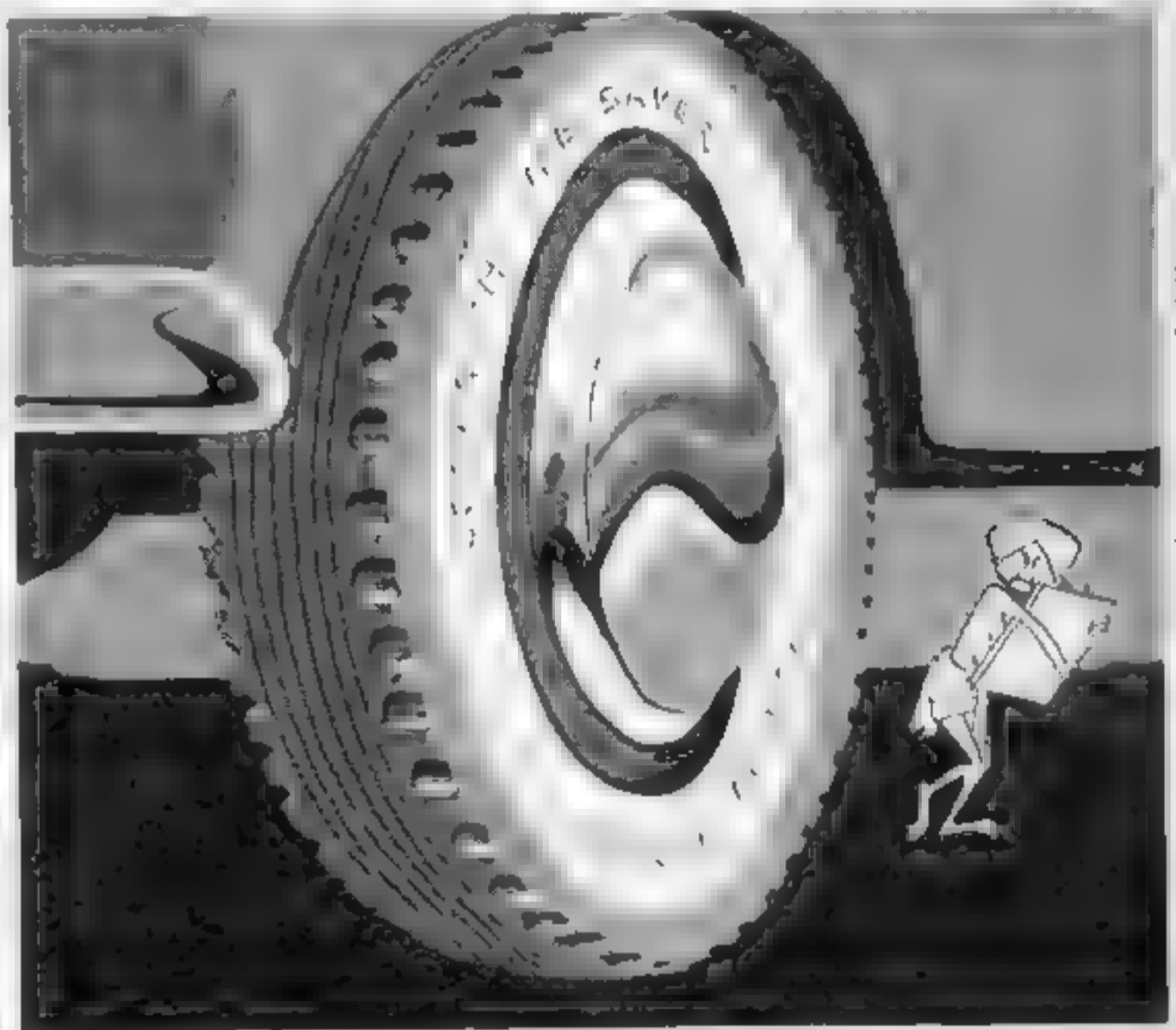
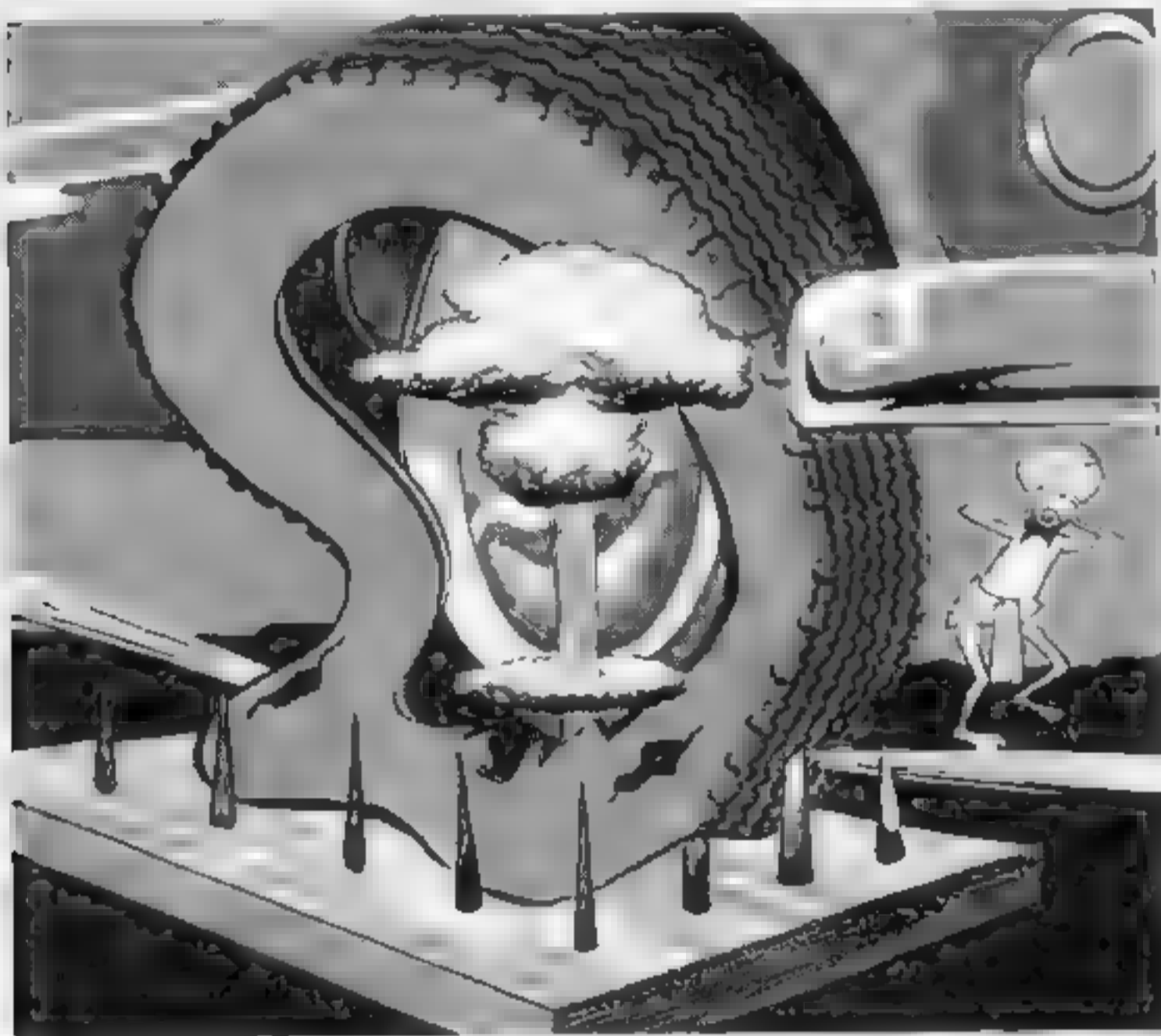
Another vital item turned out by this little-known company is that clumsy automobile which doesn't quite make a U-turn in the space the Nash Rambler takes.





Mr. Aristotle Q. Axolotl, genial Chairman of the Board of "Products for TV Commercials, Inc.", shown with some of the "ordinary" items his multi-million dollar company manu-

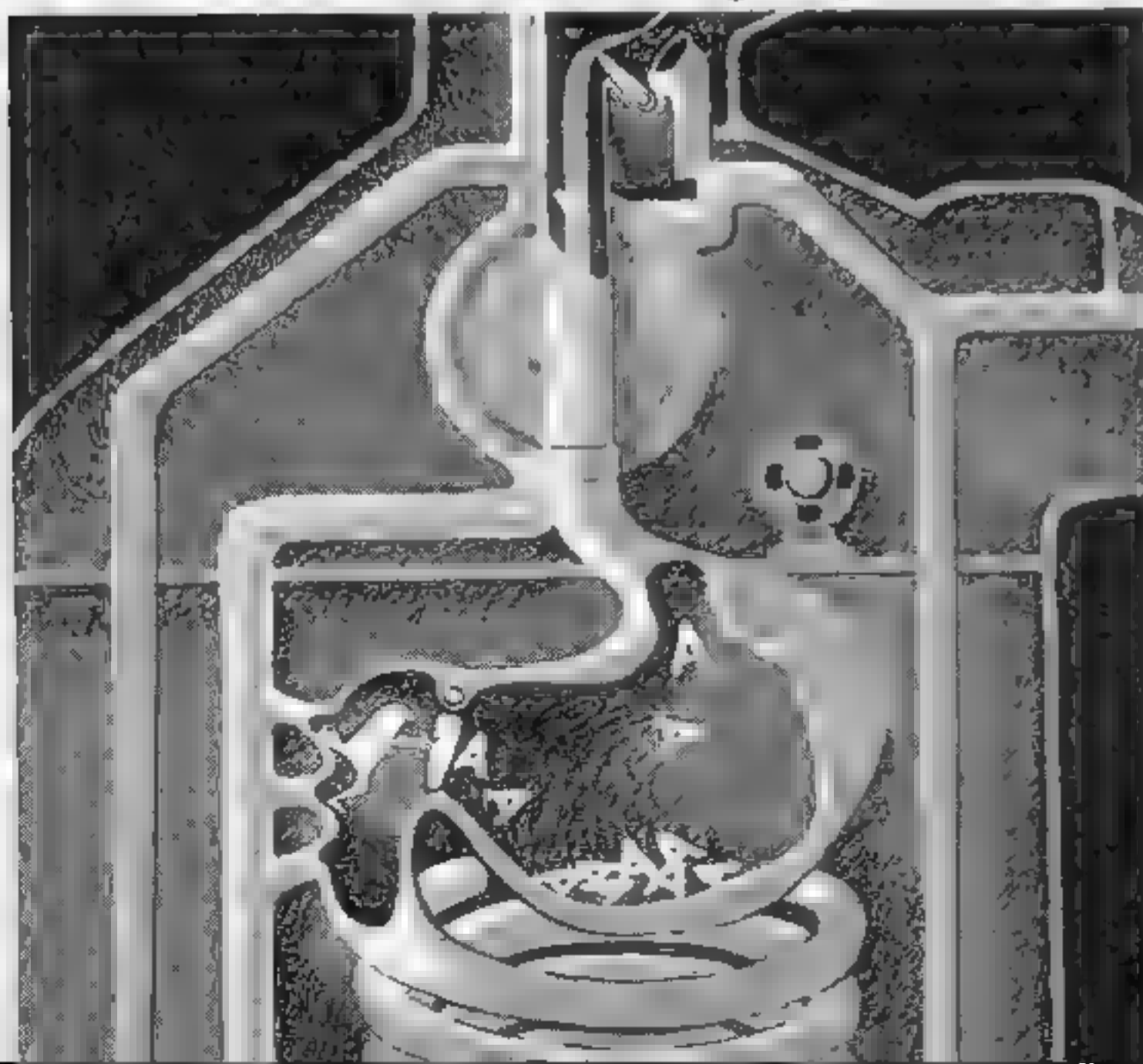
factures. "I have to brag," says Mr. Axolotl, "but our products are so inferior, they're guaranteed to make any advertiser's mediocre brand look absolutely fabulous by comparison!"



"If the shoe fits, the price usually doesn't."

One product always in big demand is that inferior tire which blows to pieces when it rides over those spikes while the Goodrich Life-Saver holds together.

Popular items manufactured by this million-dollar company are the little "A's" which take so long to get into the bloodstream compared to Bufferin's "B's".



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Further checking revealed a subsidiary company of "Products For TV Commercials, Inc.", namely

PROPS

For TV Commercials, Inc.

MANUFACTURERS OF DEMONSTRATION GIMMICKS FOR TELEVISION ADVERTISING



For example, "Props for TV Commercials, Inc." makes all those mouth-sized short-wave radio transmitters they use to broadcast bad breath in the Clorets ads



"Props for TV Commercials, Inc." is also the manufacturer of those dresses with the unsightly perspiration stains they tear up and throw away in the Arnd ads.



On a small farm in backwoods Georgia, they grow those peaches (and raise the hogs that supply the bristles for those brushes) they shave in the Remington ads.

Other products this subsidiary company manufactures include those damask dinner napkins they burn holes in with concentrated stomach acid in the Roloids ads.



Also raised on this farm are the rare Ring-Necked Fuzzworts (MAD 30) which supply the feathers that tickle the throats of the people in the Anahist ads.

And in this subsidiary company's immense machine shop, they custom-build those huge crucible steel clamps which crush people's heads in the Bristol-Myers' ads.



ORSON BEAN DEPT.

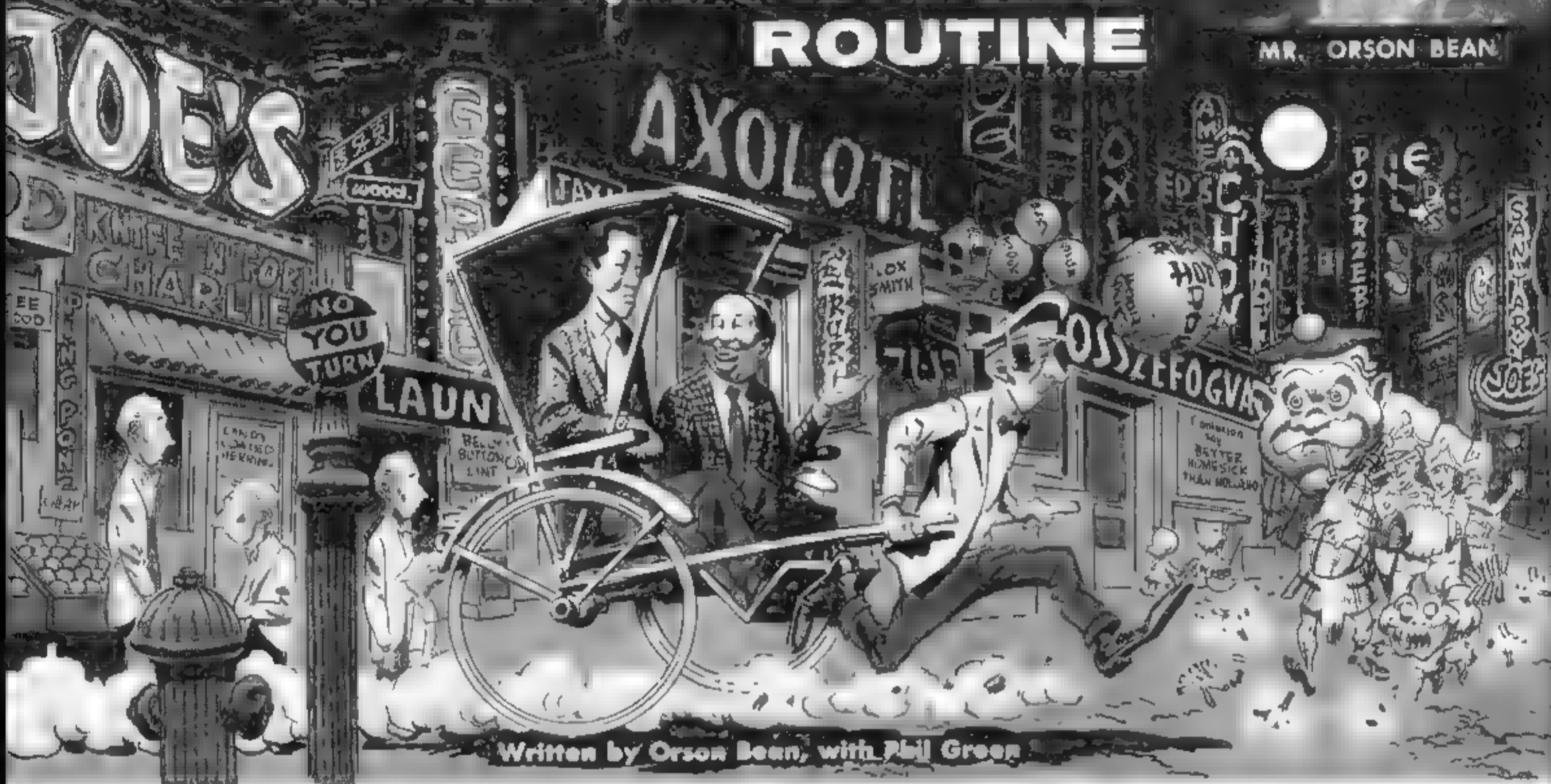
You know how when people go to a "Chinese Restaurant", they always make those cliché remarks? Well, on behalf of all of them Chinese Restaurants, here's where MAD gets even! 'Cause here's

ORSON BEAN'S

"The Two Chinese Fellas who go to an American Restaurant"

ROUTINE

MR. ORSON BEAN



Written by Orson Bean, with Phil Green

Two Chinese fellas get together and agree to eat out. Being in a particularly devil-may-care frame of mind, they decide to go have "American food". (There's a switch!)

So they hop in a rickshaw, and they ride over to the poorer part of the city... *Americantown*, (which is made up almost entirely of American restaurants and American laundromats)

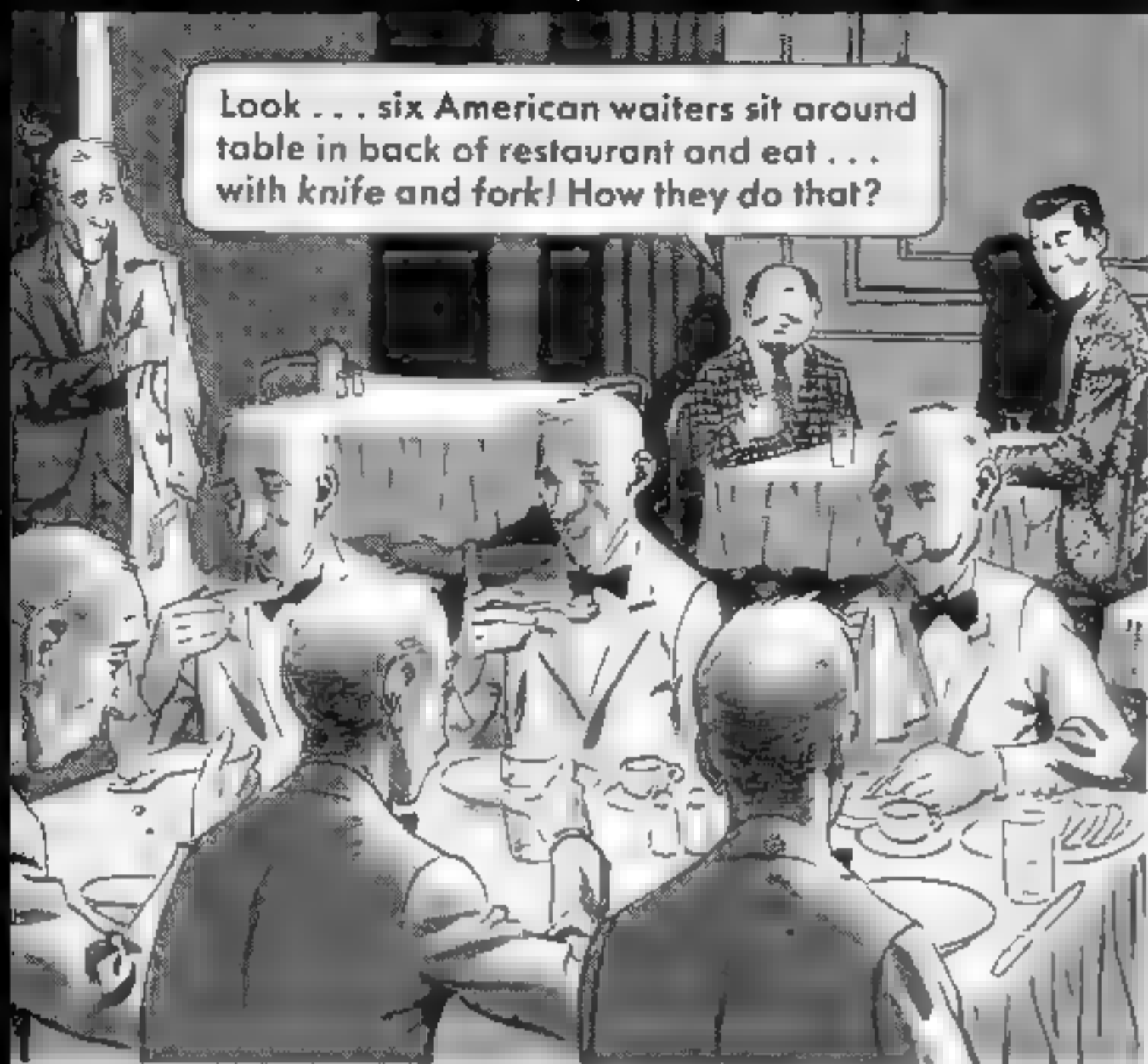
PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

Soon, they find themselves before a typical American restaurant, so they walk in and go on *upstairs*... naturally

There's not much business in the place (it's between rush hours'), and in the back of the restaurant, six American waiters sit at a table, eating. The two Chinese fellas choose a table, and here is the conversation which follows...



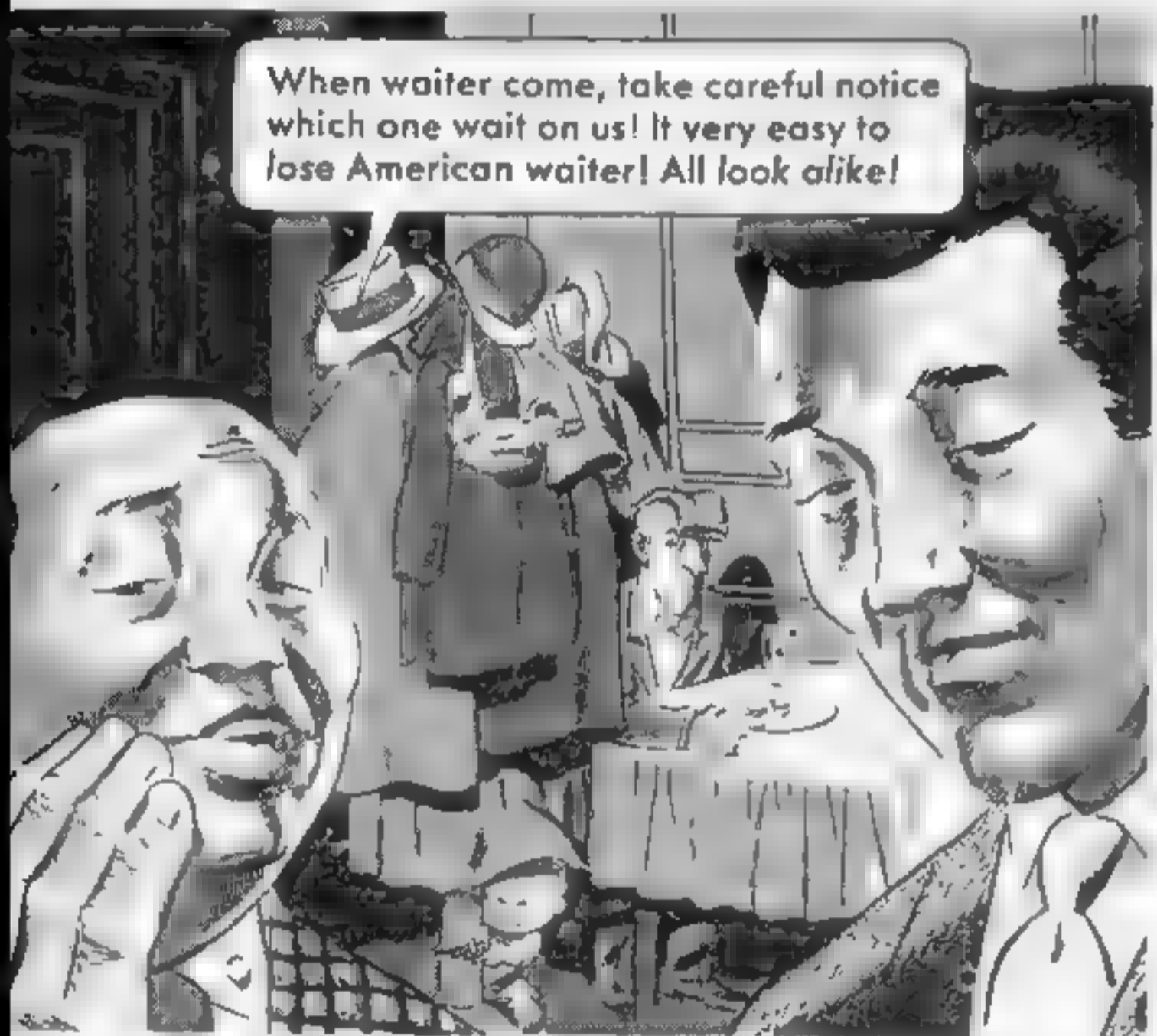
Look . . . six American waiters sit around table in back of restaurant and eat . . . with knife and fork! How they do that?



Darn clever, these Americans! I call American waiter over to take order . . .



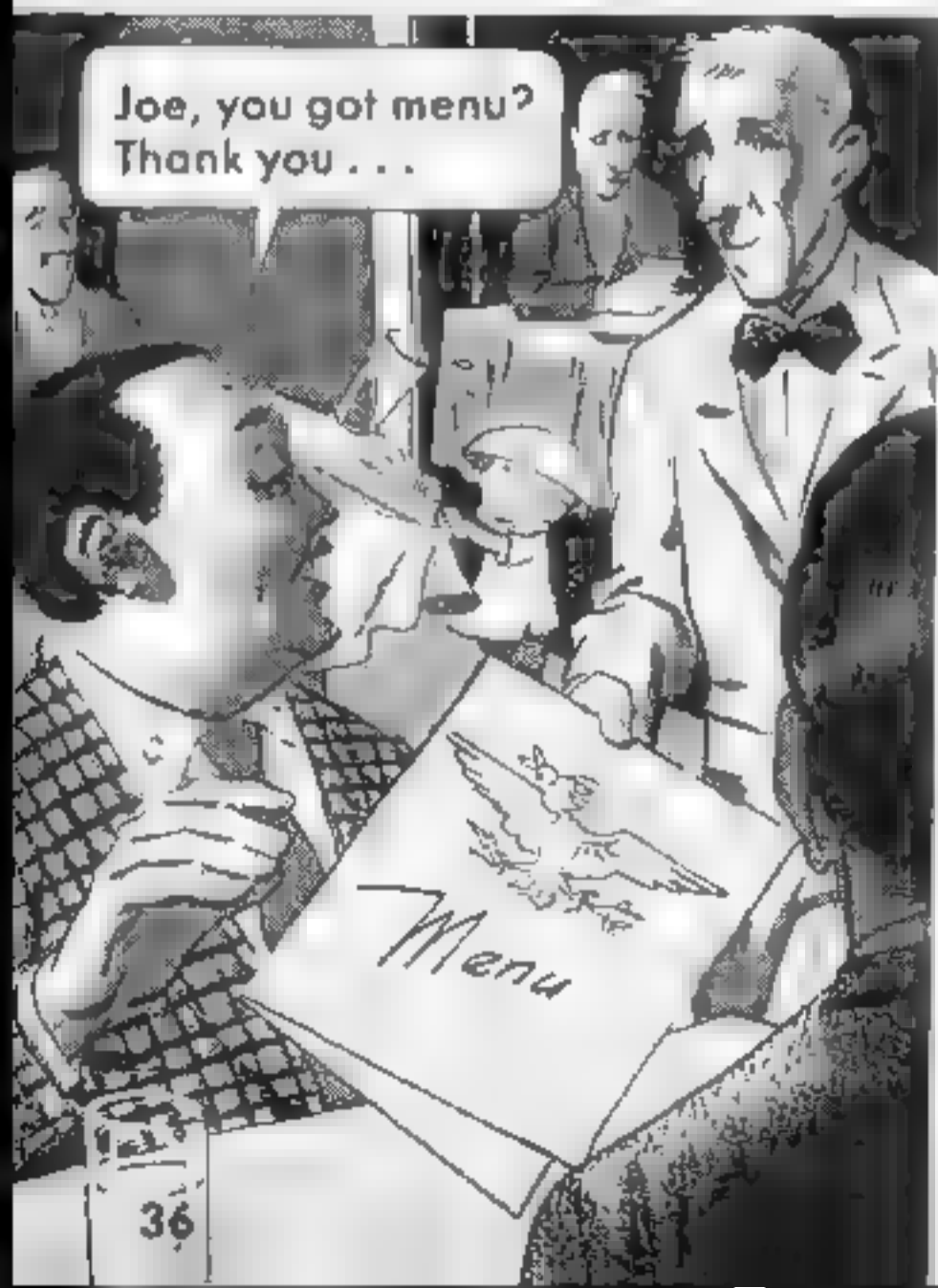
When waiter come, take careful notice which one wait on us! It very easy to lose American waiter! All look alike!



Hey, Joe!! . . . Look, they all stand up!!



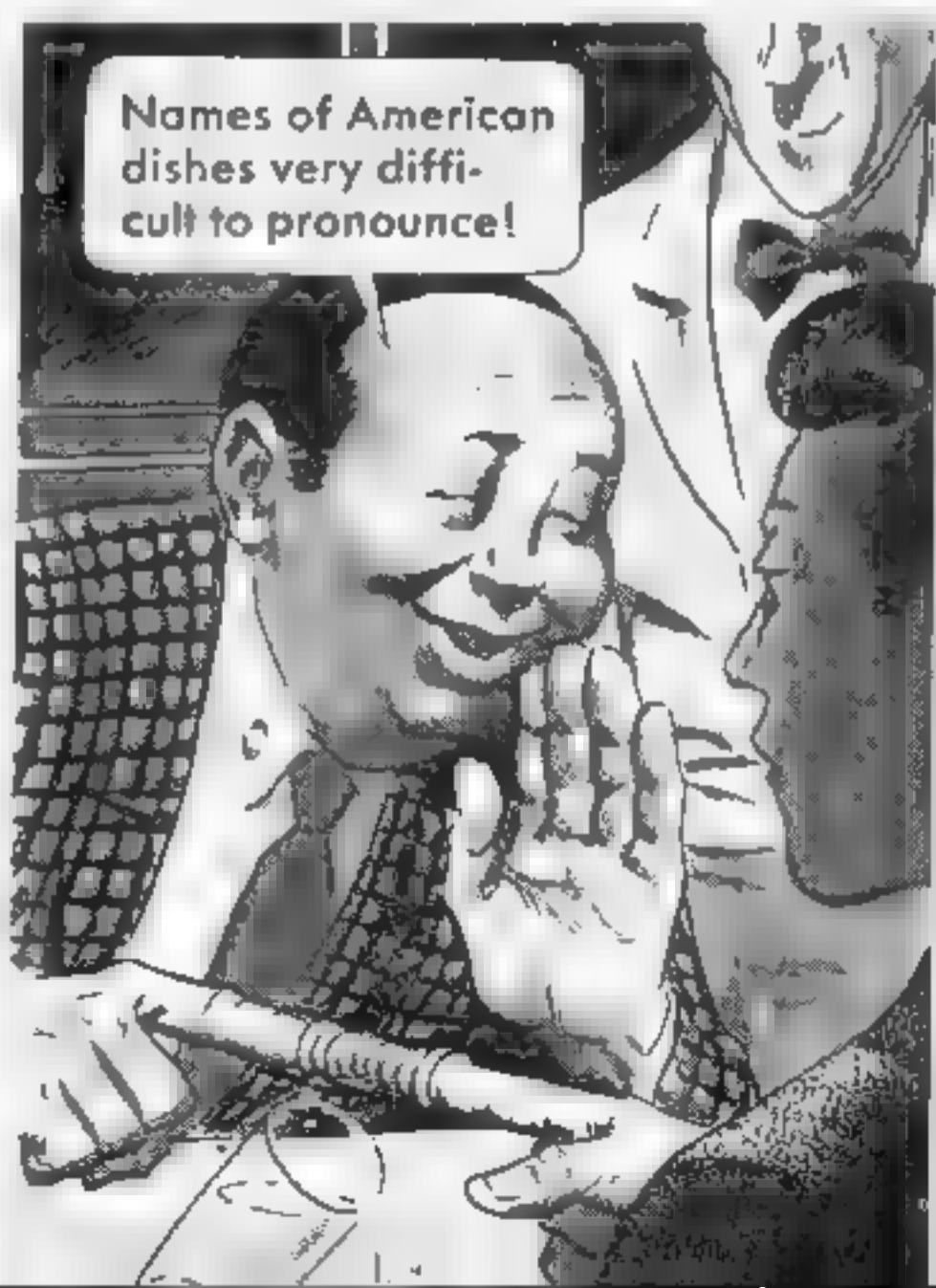
Joe, you got menu? Thank you . . .



Joe, how you pronounce item number six . . . ?



Names of American dishes very difficult to pronounce!





Joe, how you pronounce?
Bay-cun an' Egg-uh-zuh?



I never hear of
that! What's in
that? ... Oh, the
chef know!



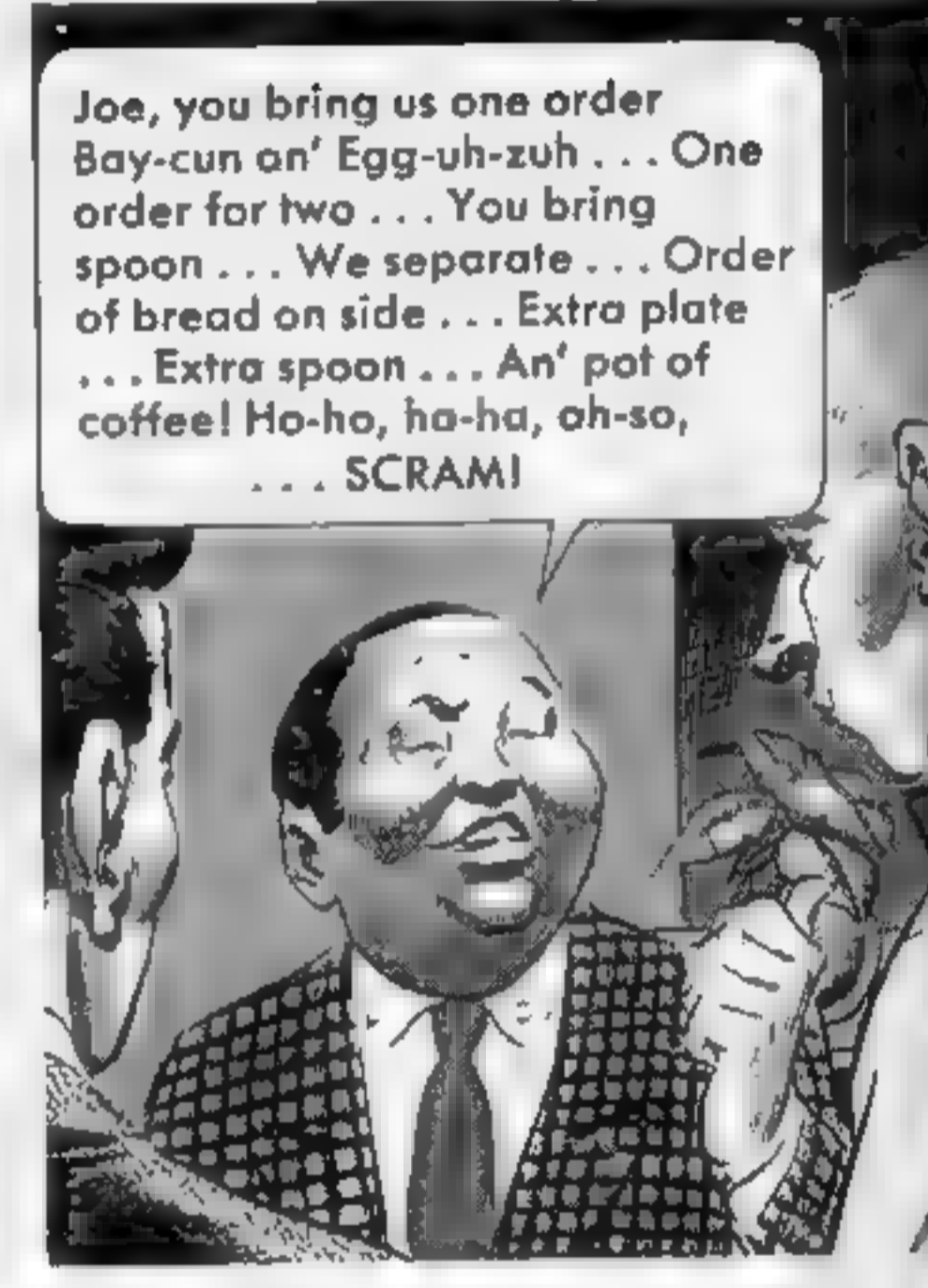
They never tell
you what is in
American food!



You give us order
of Bay-cun an'
Egg-uh-zuh! You
just bring one
order ... for two!



That is big order!
You never finish
American food!



Joe, you bring us one order
Bay-cun an' Egg-uh-zuh ... One
order for two ... You bring
spoon ... We separate ... Order
of bread on side ... Extra plate
... Extra spoon ... An' pot of
coffee! Ho-ho, ha-ha, oh-so,
... SCRAM!

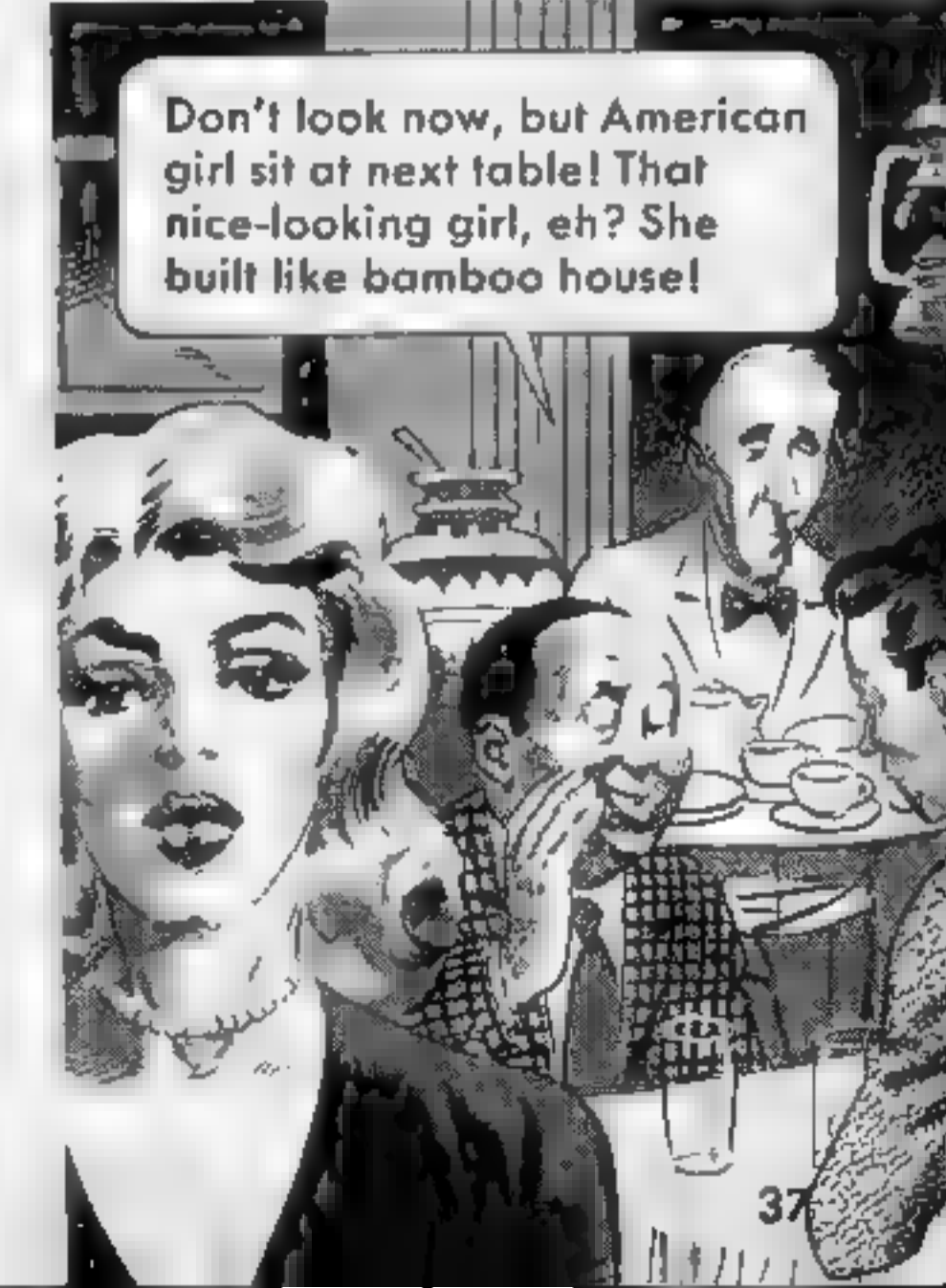
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



American waiters
all stupid!



Listen ... when American
food come ... watch out for
Mayonnaise! Only put on
little bit! It RED HOT!



Don't look now, but American
girl sit at next table! That
nice-looking girl, eh? She
built like bamboo house!

You know . . . speaking of American girl . . . I always wonder . . .

I don't think so, either!
That old army story!

Nationalist Army!

Listen, for dessert we have
old American favorite . . .
Hershey Bar with fortune
inside. We read fortunes,
have many laughs . . .

Mine say, "You will
meet black-haired
girl!" What else?

What yours say? "Help . . .
I am a prisoner in
Hershey, Pennsylvania!"?

Well, we pay check now, take
tooth-picks, post cards and
business cards from counter . . .

You know . . . it funny thing about
American food! American food
very delicious. But . . . no matter
how much you eat . . . half hour
later . . . you hungry again!!

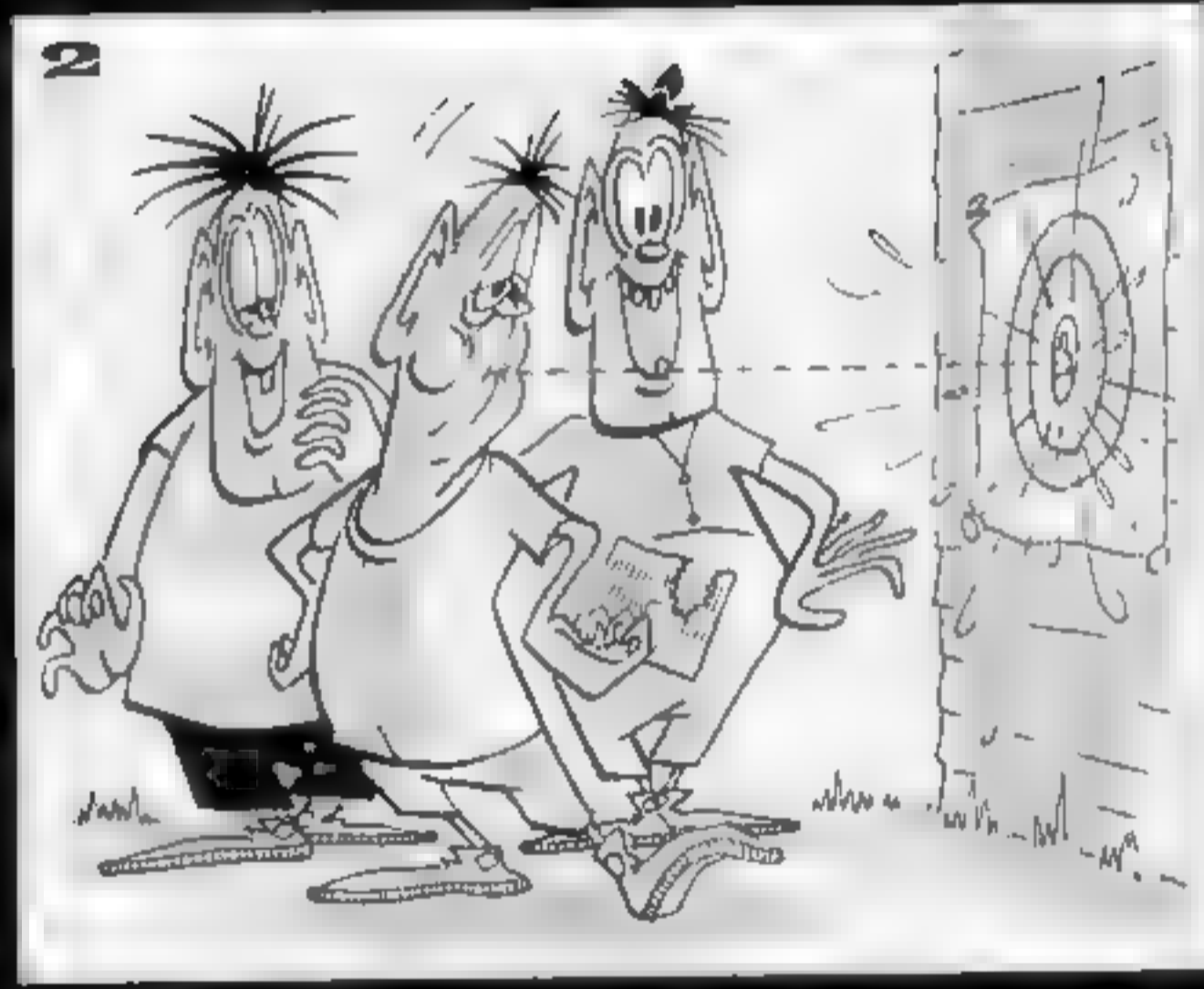
LITTLE SQUIRT DEPT.

Hey, remember how, back when we were kids, we were always having contests? Like who could bellywhop the furthest down the hill—without a sled—when there wasn't any snow? And who could collect the most soda bottle tops—with the soda bottles still attached? Harmless little competitions like that? Well, in this next article, MAD's maddest artist, Don Martin, recalls the only contest he ever won when he was a kid:

the spitball contest

ART AND CONTINUITY BY DON MARTIN

**Many a small boy is the kind of kid his mother tells him not to play with.



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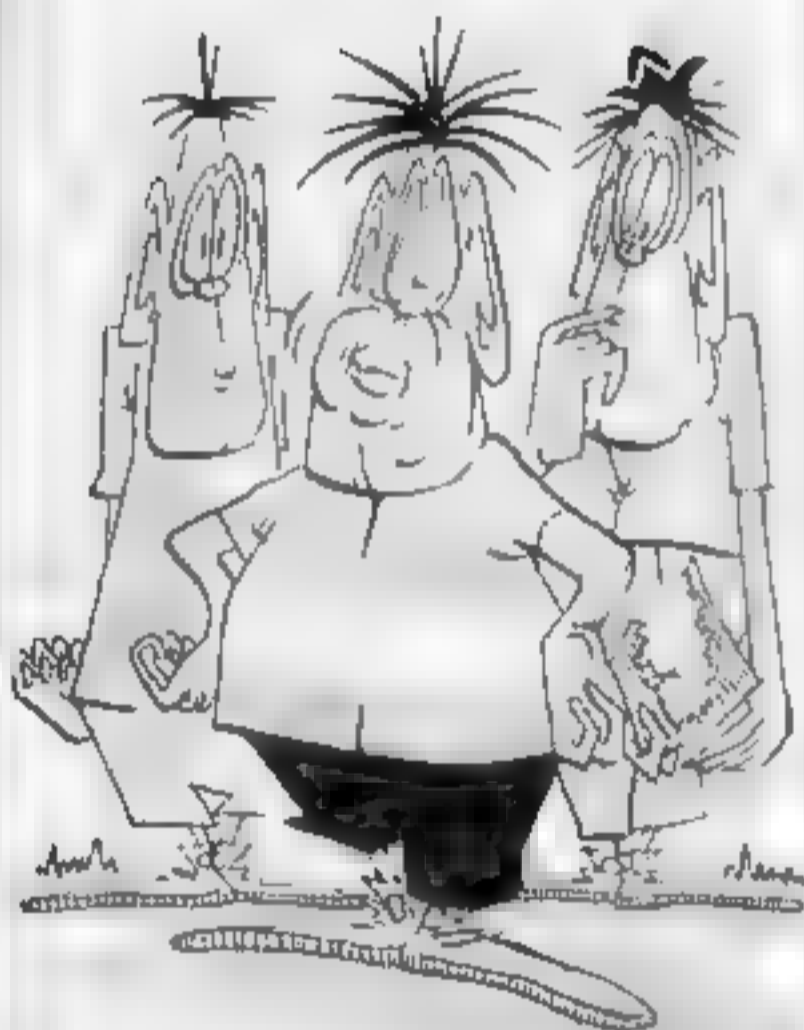
6



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8



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11



12



GO AX THE OL' CABLE DEPT.

When TV first appeared on the American scene, the big brass of the publishing industry sadly predicted the downfall of magazines. Now that a certain pocket-sized magazine has appeared on the American scene, the big brass of the TV industry are sadly predicting the downfall of television. Because who is gonna watch television after reading . . .

LOCAL PROGRAM LISTINGS FOR THE WEAK • OF I. Q. 19-26



Exposed!

Edward R. Murrow Does Not Smoke!

15 CCS

He just holds those
cigarettes for the
effect!—See Page 8



...never judge a book by its movie.

For the best possible reaction to this article, our advice is: skip to the next article. However, if you insist upon reading this one, before you turn the page, you'll have to turn the magazine sideways

like this . . .

TV Teletripe*

NEW YORK Melvin Magnesia reports:

There is talk of building a weekly situation comedy around MARSHAL TITO, tentatively titled I Go Yugo...Next month on Sports Cavalcade, two Norwegian track stars will attempt to set a new world's record by running around MARY MARGARET MCBRIDE in 12.8 seconds...The latest ratings show that Africa's top TV program is I Remember Mau-Mau.

* * *

BETTY FURNESS opened that refrigerator door the other night, and SIDNEY SKOLSKY fell out...Juan Peron Sings is being peddled around the networks as a Summer replacement for Juvenile Jury...It is definitely not true that New York's Third Avenue El was torn down so they could make more Oscars for WALT DISNEY.

* * *

DOROTHY LAMOUR is asking \$10,000 for each guest appearance. She hasn't had one offer...Biggest TV super-giveaway show yet is looking for a sponsor...Tentative title: Win The World. First question gets you Brooklyn...An instant coffee company had to pay \$120,000 for last week's 3 minute commercial. Those millions of tiny flavor buds suddenly exploded, killing the announcer.

HOLLYWOOD Sally Patton reports:

Rumor has it that ELVIS PRESLEY's sideburns were once YUL BRYNNER's hair...LEO DUCHOCHER, contrary to first reports, will not play in the Halmark Theater production of Oh, Hello...The new Trendex shows Medic left TV with a healthy 98.6...CBS reportedly ready to pay \$175,000 for rights to televise MELVIN COWZNOFSKY's Bar Mitzvah.

* * *

There is no truth to the rumor that MICHAEL TODD will restage The French and Indian War for a TV spectacular...Next month ESTHER WILLIAMS appears on TV without a bathing suit for the first time. Don't fail to tune in for this exciting event!

* * *

ALFRED E. NEUMAN goes for the \$64,000 question next week, when the sponsors send him over to the bank vault to bring it back to the studio. Good luck, Al!...NBC is looking for new faces. If you know of anybody who got a new face recently, write NBC.

* * *

CHRISTINE JORGENSEN slated to play John's Other Wife when the soap opera makes its Daytime TV bow this Summer...Racket Squad pays a visit to The Pinky Lee Show this Saturday. Social call?...LUCKY LUCIANO is being groomed to emcee the EMMY TELEVISION AWARDS SHOW from the Coast next year...ABC planning a Western series as a vehicle for RONALD COLEMAN.

* Are you sure New Yorker started this way?

TV GUIDE

Shows That Are Weak

These shows may not be seen in some areas, you lucky devils.



Opinion. 'Should sleeves on jackets have a crease?' Alfred E. Neuman, tailor, answers on 'Meet The Press'. Sunday aft., NBC.



Heap. See Melvin Cowznofski's 1937 Ford as a roadblock on 'Highway Patrol'. Tuesday night, ABC.

Spectacle. See the French Revolution with the original cast, restaged on 'The Ed Sullivan Show'. Sun., CBS.

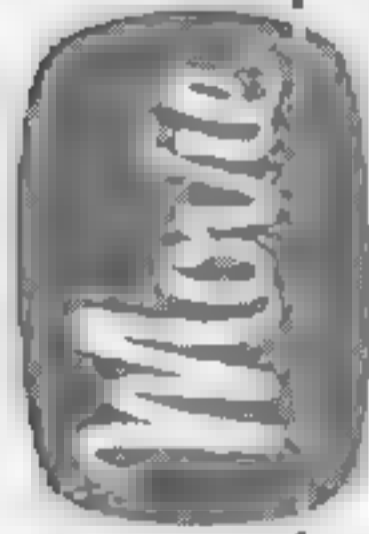


Quiz. Irving Furd goes for Grand Coules Dam on 'Win The World'. Mon., CBS.



Interview. Edward R. Morrow visits Willie Sutton on 'Person to Person'. Fri. CBS.





TV

GUIDE

Use this department to plan your entire week's movie viewing.
Then forget about it. Pictures scheduled are rarely shown.

SATURDAY

- 11:00 A.M. (2) "BOSTON BLACKIE MOVES TO CHICAGO" (Mystery) Chesty Morris
3:00 P.M. (4) "I CALLED BILLY THE KID CHICKEN" (Western) The Late George Apley
5:30 P.M. (7) "BOWERY BOYS MEET CAMPFIRE GIRLS" (Free-for-all)
Leo Gaudy
9:00 P.M. (11) "SEVEN BRIDES FOR SIX BROTHERS" (Dilemma) Koward Heel
11:00 P.M. (9) "TWENTY THOUSAND LEAKS UNDER THE SINK" (Adventure) Kirk Ductless

SUNDAY

- 1:00 P.M. (7) "THE SAINT STRIKES BACK AT THE FALCON" (Mystery) Tom Conman
2:30 P.M. (4) "THE PICTURE OF DORA IN GREY" (Drama) Hurd Hatfield
4:00 P.M. (5) "MA & PA KETTLE GET DIVORCED" (Finally) Percy K. Joy
5:30 P.M. (2) "THE DEVIL WITH DANIEL WEBSTER" (Drama) Mrs. Webster
10:00 P.M. (13) "THAT UNCERTAIN FEELING" (Comedy) Christine Jorgenson
11:15 P.M. (7) "SALAMI, WHERE SHE DINED" (Musical) Yvonne De Carload

MONDAY

- 2:00 P.M. (4) "SHERLOCK HOLMES KILLS DR. WATSON" (Finally) Nasal Rathbone
3:00 P.M. (7) "DRACULA MEETS AN ANEMIC" (Tragedy) Bela Lagoosimpas
6:30 P.M. (2) "TARZAN GETS HIGH ON COCANUT JUICE" (High Adventure) Lush Barker
8:00 P.M. (9) "YOU ONLY LIVE TWICE" (Drama) Bridey Murphy

- 10:00 P.M. (11) "ANGELS WITH DIRTY PICTURES" (Drama) James Gagney
11:30 P.M. (2) "CHARLIE CHAN IN BIRDLAND" (BeeBop) Warner Goman

TUESDAY

- 2:30 P.M. (2) "DAFFY FROM SAN QUENTIN" (Drama) Louis Haywire
4:00 P.M. (7) "FRANKENSTEIN EATS UP THE WOLF MAN" (Mystery) Boris Kilioff
7:00 P.M. (9) "THE CREATURE FROM THE BLUE LATRINE" (Science Fiction) John Head
9:30 P.M. (4) "CONFESSIONS OF A NAUSEOUS SPY" (Drama) Regis Tommy
11:30 P.M. (5) "THE MURDER OF MONTE CRISTO" (Whodunit?) Robert Dunit
12:15 A.M. (11) "LAST OF THE MOHICANS" (Survivor) Irwing Mohican

WEDNESDAY

- 3:15 P.M. (1) "CHICKEN, SON OF FLICKA" (Horseplay) Pony Curtis
4:30 P.M. (4) "THE DON AMECHE STORY" (Biography) Alexander Graham Bess
6:00 P.M. (2) "ANDY HARDY GOES BESERK" (Comedy) Mickey Looney
9:00 P.M. (5) "I DANCED WITH GERONIMO" (Western-Musical) Katherine Murray
10:30 P.M. (11) "LADY CHATTERLEY'S LIVER" (Medical-Drama) Olivia De Halavah
11:15 P.M. (9) "THE WHISTLER RUNS OUT OF AIR" (Musical) Richard Lix

THURSDAY

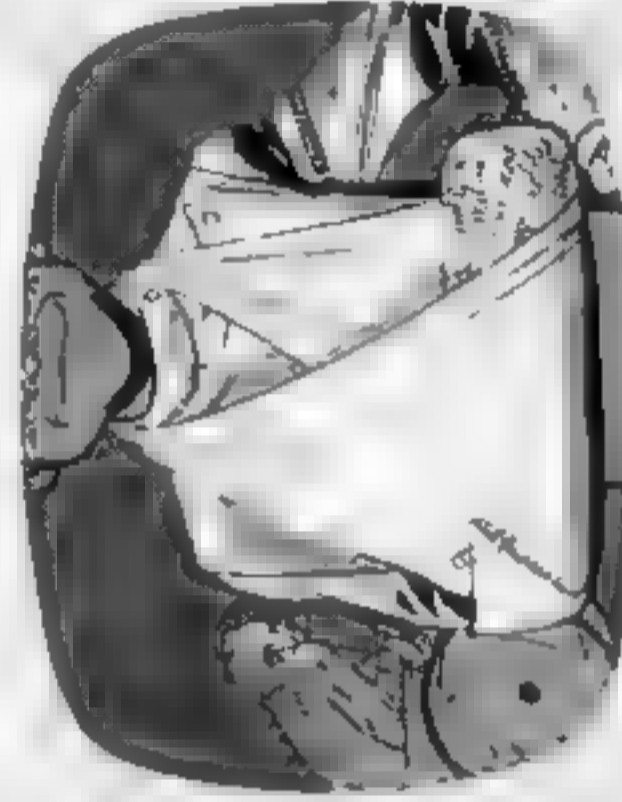
- 4:15 P.M. (4) "RETURN OF THE SCARLET PIMPLES" (Rash Drama) Burl Hives
5:30 P.M. (2) "IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE" (Science Fiction) Hal Roach
7:45 P.M. (7) "THE GAS HOUSE KIDS

TV GUIDE

- TAKE GAS" (Finally) Bully Halop
9:00 P.M. (11) "APACHES ATTACK THE STAGE DELICATESSEN" (Western) Frankot Tongue
10:30 P.M. (5) "SWISS CHEESE, SON OF COCHISE" (Western-on-rye) Chef Chandler
11:15 P.M. (11) "HISTAMINE IS MADE AT NIGHT" (Medical-Musical) Frank Lovejoy
joyjuice

FRIDAY

- 12:30 P.M. (9) "JUNGLE JIM GETS POISON IVY" (Rash Adventure) Buster Crabs



Van Johnson-Johnson and fine supporting cast in a scene from "Doctor Killdeer's Broken Arm", on "Sickbed Theater", Ch. 4.



Gale Storms and Frederic Marchwind in one of the many great moments from "The Rains Came", on "Movie for a Wet Night", Ch. 7.

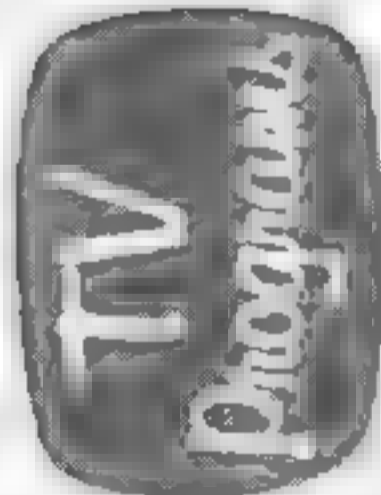


Ronald Coalbin in the most exciting scene from "The Light That Failed", this week's feature on "Million Dullest Movies", MBS.



Claude Reins horses around in this scene from "The Invisible Man at the YWCA", unless maybe it's a scene from a Playtex ad?

TV GUIDE



SATURDAY MORNING

- 7:50 **MORNING PRAYER**
Topic: "Heaven Help Me Through This Day of TV Trash"
- 8:00 **COWBOY THEATER—Western**
Hopalong Cassidy teams up with Gene Dornery and Roy Rustler to shoot it out with the notorious gunslinger "The Fershlugginer Kid," played by Jack La Ruthness.
- CARTOON PARADE—Kids**
Melvin Mouse, Darnold Duck, The Three Little Pigs, Mother Gas and others
- 9:00 **COOKING—Bumtempers**
Mrs. Bumtempers shows us the proper way to prepare Baked Rattlesnake Kernels. A "must" for the busy housewife on a diet.
- 9:30 **CHILDREN'S THEATER—Ed**
Films include "How to Strip Cars," "How to Make Your Own Zip-Gun," "Fighting Dirty," and "Crime Does Not Pay."
- 10:00 **TEX AND TINK—Ennui**
Interviews with ex-wives of bandleader Artie Shaw. Usual 15 minute format is expanded today to 3 hour spectacle.
- BEAUTY'S ADVICE—**
Richard Willies
An expert tells you how to make your pimples more alluring, the proper lip stick shades for baldheaded women, making your eczema work for you, and many other helpful beauty hints.
- 10:30 **ARTHUR GODFIRE—Variety**
A reunion of all the former "Little God Fires," with Julius La Roasted, The McGoon Sisters, Marion Marlett Frank Packup, and Hoysmokey.
- WILD BILL HICCUPS—**
Western
Guy Madatsin chases prize beef through green fields (Greenfield's Der Catessen)
- 11:00 **STRUCK IT RICH—**
Warren Dull

TV GUIDE

- A middle-aged man who lost his wife, family, job, health, and money, desperately needs \$28.50 to buy a gun so he can kill himself. Today's "Helping Hand" Alfred E. Neuman, who supplies the ammunition.
- MOVIE FOR A SATURDAY MORNING**
Friday Night Hangover (Scotch 1936)
A habitual alcoholic joins AA and becomes a respectable member of society until he poses for a "Man of Distinction Ad." We won't tell you the ending, because we didn't stay to see it. Burp lives stars Joan Fountain pours.
- 11:30 **LET'S TAKE A DIP—Kids**
Funny Sox Lakes Punk and Gungin for a dip in the refreshing waters of the Antarctic Ocean, where they say hello to a penguin smoking Salem cigarettes.

AFTERNOON

- 12:00 **BIG TUB—Circus**
Jack Sterie presents some thrilling acts from Philadelphia. Others are from Hunger. Top attraction is high-diver who jumps off a 2500 foot tower into a bowl of cod liver oil. Clowns, laughs, and plenty of commercials.
- 12:30 **ASK THE CAMERAS—Educ.**
Filmed answers to such questions as (1) What is the proper way to puncture an eardrum? (2) "Are Zulu Hunters neurotic?" and (3) "How come this show got a sponsor?"
- MR. WIZZARD—Science**
Mr. Wizzard (Herbert Donert) and his young friend Susan (Mary Fitzpatrick) examine hot air today. You'll hear plenty too.
- 1:00 **LONE STRANGER—Western**
The Lone Stranger and his faithful Indian friend Tonta, fight for law, order, and a high Trendex in another episode from those thrilling days of yesteryear, when the West was young, and these stories were new.
- 2:00 **BASEBALL ROUNDUP—**
Jack Lescooties
A roundup of all the baseballs in the

JUNE 31

4:00 PEOPLE ARE PHONY—

Art Sinkwater

(1) A honeymoon couple returns from New Zealand where they were sent to bring back a live giraffe. (2) A housewife hides the contents of her purse in a barrel of chicken fat, and (3) UNIVAC selects the typical American gangster from a list of U.S. Senators.

4:30 EARLY LATE MATINEE—

Film

"I Buried Jessie James" — (420 B.C.) Little known saga about the obscure undertaker, Melvin Cowznofski, who arranged the funeral for the famous outlaw. Francis X. Bushwacker plays Jessie James, Jessie James plays Melvin Cowznofski, and Melvin Cowznofski plays the horses.

5:00 THE VOICES OF FIRESTONE

—Concert

Soloists tonight are Sol and Zeida Firestone in a half hour recital of Haitian Voodoo Chants. Eugene Ormandy conducts.

5:30 FACE THE PRESS—Panel

John Foster. Dollars faces a panel of newsmen with answers to the question "What's the best way to pack an overnight bag?"

POLITICAL DEBATE—Noise
The Honorable H. Julius Schmutz, candidate for a Senatorial Seat, trades innuendoes with M. A. W. ndbaq candidate for a Hot Seat. The topic "Is Baseball Really Ruining our Children?"

EVENING

6:00 YOU ARE HERE—Drama

We take you back to October 24, 1925 to the raid on that floating crap game outside Bayonne, N. J. Everything is exactly as it was, except . . . Where were you?

CAST

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| 1st Crapshooter | F Fershlugginer |
| 2nd Crapshooter | E Fershlugginer |
| 1st Kibitzer | R Fershlugginer |
| 2nd Kibitzer | S Fershlugginer |
| 1st Lookout | H Fershlugginer |
| 2nd Lookout | L Fershlugginer |
| Fink | U Fershlugginer |
| Melvin | G Fershlugginer |
| Melvin's Twin | G Fershlugginer |
| Man with Cigar | — N. Fershlugginer |
| 1st Cop | — E Fershlugginer |
| 2nd Cop | — E Fershlugginer |
| Owner of Dice | — R Fershlugginer |

TV GUIDE

city. The person bringing in the most baseballs by midnight wins two tickets to see a private showing of the film taken when Ted Williams spit on the grass.

2:30 AS THE DIALER TURNS—

Serial

John has asked Mary to see David about Helen. Meanwhile, Stephen and Audrey, unaware that Philip has made up with Marge, tell Michael the real reason why Paula left Seymour. Today, we find Phyllis desperately trying to discover if Gloria knows anything about Joe's father, Sam.

3:00 ZOO PARADISE—Animals

From Chicago's Lincoln Park Zoo, Marion Perkup leads a delightful discussion on "The Care and Feeding of The Fiji Island Anteater," and we see some exotic birds smash themselves against their glass-walled cages.

3:30 YOU ASKED FOR THIS—

Art Bookie

(1) A Hottentot Bushman doing the Cha-Cha-Cha at Roseland. (2) A man with no teeth eating Havaiah and (3) A water-skier forgetting to let go when he hits the beach.

NKVD's Top Ten in Russia*

| Program | Rating |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| 1. I Love Lenin | .00 1 |
| 2. The 64 000 Ruble Question | 99 6 |
| 3. My Little Marx st | 87 6 |
| 4. Do You Trust Your Comrade? | 76 7 |
| 5. Proletarians Are Funny | 66 6 |
| 6. I've Got The Secrets | 56 5 |
| 7. Poison to Person | 44 4 |
| 8. What's My Party Line? | 36 8 |
| 9. The Perry Commy Show | 27 7 |
| 10. This Is A Life? | 10 1 |

Based on Prison Records

NKVD bases its ratings on notations from diaries placed in a select number of Siberian Slave Labor Camps.

SEEING IS BELIEVING DEPT.

You've heard about this "Picture-Phone"... the coming telephone system where you not only hear, but see the person you're talking to? Well, we at MAD are worried about a big problem its use is sure to create. And we're not talking about the problem: How you gonna answer the "Picture-Phone" when it rings while you're taking a bath? This is no problem for us, since we don't take baths. What we're worried

about is the problem: How you gonna tell them little white lies, when the people you're trying to fool can see for themselves you're a faker? The solution, as we see it, is: Some smart operators... Us, for example!... should bring out a kit specifically designed for fooling people on "Picture-Phone". You would merely tell them little white lies while standing before old window shades cleverly converted into

MAD'S PICTURE-PHONE BACKDROPS

PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

FOOL YOUR WIFE...



FOOL YOUR BOSS...



FOOL YOUR CUSTOMER...

You're a lucky woman, Madam! We just happen to have one vacancy ... our Presidential Suite ...



FOOL YOUR DATE...

Don't be silly, Velda! What could possibly happen up here in my apartment with this gang around?

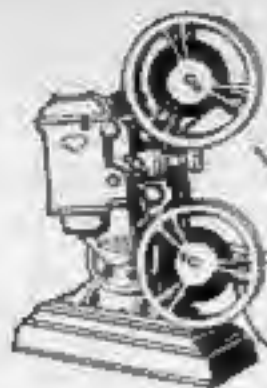


**A woman may not mind your lying about the size of your yacht, but don't expect her to do the rowing.

FOOL YOURSELF...

We'd love to have you over for bridge to-night, Milton ... but as you can well see, the painters have the place upside down ...





Scenes We'd Like to See

The Last Minute Pardon.



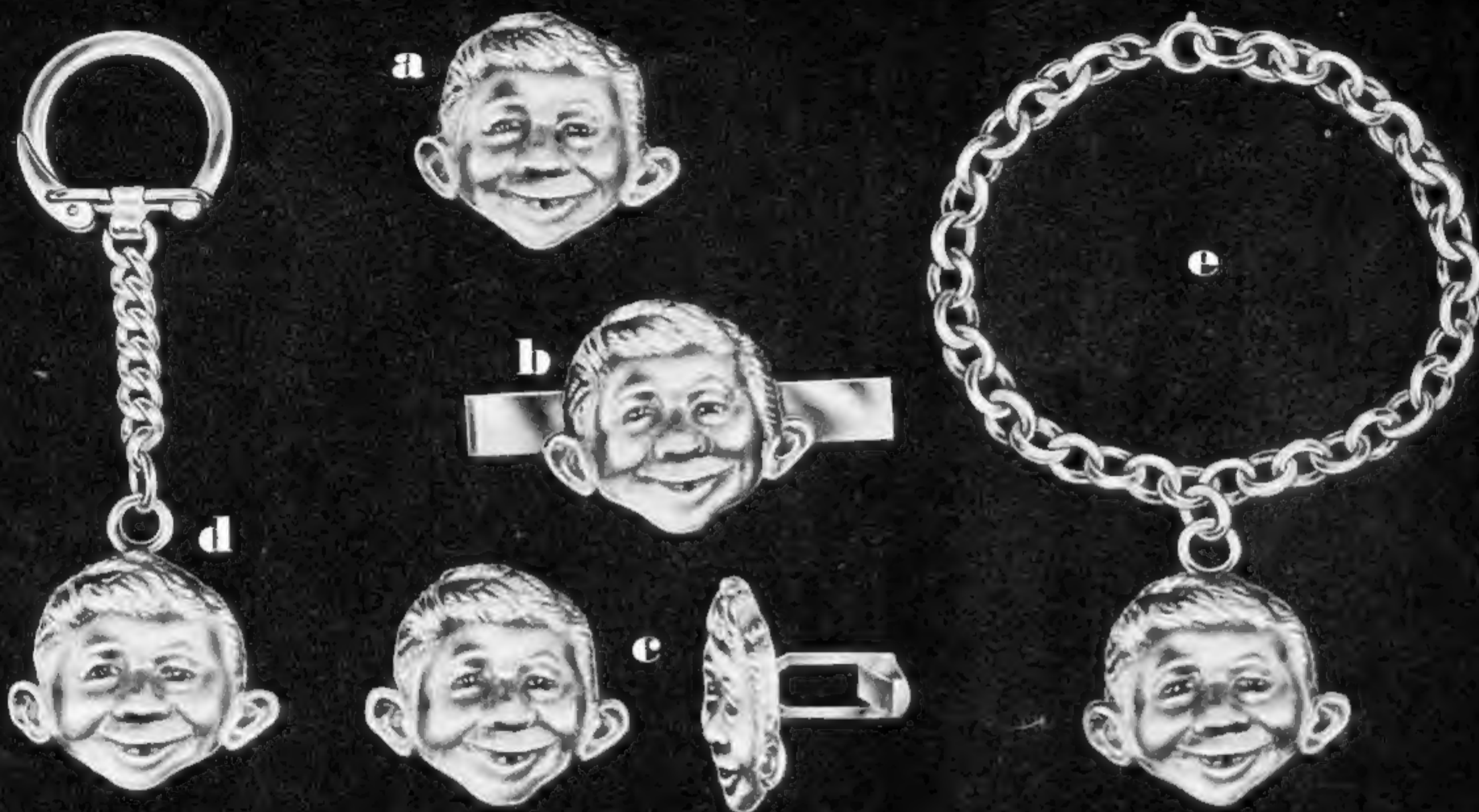
Joe Arundel

LOOK MAD! FEEL MAD! BE MAD!

BE THE ENVY OF YOUR FRIENDS AND THE TALK OF YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD! WEAR CUSTOM-MADE

MAD JEWELRY

Featuring MAD's "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid



Real no-kidding honest-to-goodness stunning jewelry, styled exclusively for MAD magazine by ASTRAHAN of N. Y. in gleaming silver plate. All prices include Federal Excise Taxes, boxing, shipping, and postage prepaid.

a MAD LAPEL/SCATTER PIN

Your good suit will look better with a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid lapel pin. It'll look best with a lapel, but pin will help. Or give it to your girl as a scatter pin. If you have no girl, scatter a few. You'll pin one!.....\$2.00

b MAD TIE PIN

Tie always flapping in the breeze? The sturdy alligator clasp of this "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid pin will hold back that tie for good. No telling how long people will hold back laughter, though\$2.00

c MAD CUFF LINKS

If you wear these "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid cuff links with long-sleeved shirts, you'll amuse your friends. If you pierce your wrists and wear them with short-sleeved shirts, you'll kill your friends!.....\$3.00

d MAD KEY CHAIN

Next time you stand on that corner whistling at girls and swinging your keys, swing them on a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid key chain. This may not improve your "picking-up-loose-girls" average, but it will definitely improve your "picking-up-loose-keys" average.....\$2.00

e MAD CHARM BRACELET

If you're a boy, a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid charm bracelet is an effective gift. It will charm your girl into breaking up. If you're a girl, a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid charm bracelet is an effective conversation piece. People will talk about you behind your back!.....\$2.00

Mail this coupon or duplicate with money . . . today . . . now . . . while you're still under the spell of this clever ad.

**MAD
JEWELRY**

225 Lafayette Street
New York City 12, N. Y.



Rush me the pieces of MAD Jewelry I have checked.....today.....now.....while you're still under the spell of the \$.....I have enclosed.

a. MAD LAPEL/SCATTER PIN.....\$2.00 ☐ **b.** MAD TIE PIN.....\$2.00 ☐
c. MAD CUFF LINKS.....\$3.00 ☐ **d.** MAD KEY CHAIN.....\$2.00 ☐
e. MAD CHARM BRACELET.....\$2.00 ☐

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ADDRESS.....

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MAD PICTURE POSTCARDS



THE GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA.



Souvenir Views of London; No. 12

"BIG BEN"



View of the Colosseum, Rome.

CLARKE